

Douluo Dalu
(斗罗大陆)
Volume 26
Xiao Wu's Resurrection
Tang Jia San Shao
(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 176: Tang San's Sixth Spirit Ability, Xiao Wu Incarnates

In fact, Tang San was admittedly startled, and Bai He wasn't any less astonished than him. Tang San currently hadn't used his spirit, and further adding the disjointed use of teleportation, how couldn't Bai He be shocked? He already understood that Tang San's teleportation didn't come from spirit ring abilities, the source was inevitably a spirit bone. A youngster with a spirit bone, and one with a top quality discontinuous teleportation ability. Bai He only hoped that he could exhaust Tang San's spirit power through his relentless pursuit, leaving him unable to continue supporting the spirit bone ability.

The incense still burned very quickly. As the two shadows constantly flashed, in a moment one quarter had already burned. In this short time, Tang San had already teleported close to a hundred times, showing how fast Bai He's pursuit was.

Bai He was disappointed, Tang San was still constantly teleporting, without the slightest signs of spirit power exhaustion. He had no idea that Tang San's teleportation was used with a hundred thousand year level spirit bone. Hundred thousand year spirit bones and spirit rings didn't consume large amounts of spirit power to produce powerful spirit abilities, but rather consumed tiny amounts of spirit power to produce formidable effects. This was the greatest advantage of hundred thousand year level spirit rings and spirit bones. This was also why it was known as the most precious treasure of the spirit master world.

Suddenly, Bai He abruptly stopped, two lines of clear light igniting in his eyes, his seventh spirit ring starting to brighten.

Under the effect of that black spirit ring, one could clearly see Bai He's body release layer after layer of peculiar luster. Immediately afterward, his body floated in midair, his arms really changing into wings, and both legs gathering into feathers. In just a moment, this Speed Clan chief had already turned into a needle tailed swift only one meter long, with a

wingspan of one meter fifty or so.

The seventh spirit ability, Spirit Avatar.

Seeing Bai He's Spirit Avatar, after Tang San equally halted, his expression became somewhat ugly. Bai He was even more difficult to handle than he imagined. Generally speaking, releasing Spirit Avatar would make one's body even larger, the huge body supporting even more spirit power. But Bai He's Spirit Avatar made his body smaller, that didn't mean that his spirit power decreased, but rather that it was forcefully compressed. Thus, the speed he could erupt with could perhaps only be described as terrifying.

Making the pupils of Tang San's eyes contract even more was that, after Bai He used Spirit Avatar to float in the air, the final one of the eight spirit rings revolving around him also lit up. For the sake of his clansmen, this pure speed type formidable Spirit Douluo would go all out.

Along with that final spirit ring flashing, in that instant, the one needle tailed swift floating in midair turned into five. The same kind of doppelgänger ability, but as the eighth spirit ability, it wouldn't be that simple. After Bai He's eighth spirit ability was used, each doppelgänger would possess equal speed and defense as the main body. Of course, among Spirit Masters of equal level, that defense could be directly neglected.

But even more important was that, including the original body, all five bodies could be said to each be real, and could also be said to each be fake. In other words, under his direct control, he could make any one doppelgänger become the main body, and could also make any one main body become a doppelgänger.

To the Speed Clan whose offensive and defensive power couldn't be regarded as high, this ability could be considered a supreme escape skill. Even for the most formidable Title Douluo in the present world, it was still impossible to stop all five doppelgängers when confronting a Spirit Master with Bai He's speed. And as long as just one doppelgänger escaped, he could also escape far away in a flash.

Of course, to the Speed Clan, possessing these five doppelgängers, they could perform their most expert scouting while completely unrestrained. As long as they left behind one doppelgänger in safety, the other doppelgängers could go examine even the most dangerous places. This eighth spirit ability might not seem powerful, but it was supremely useful.

Silhouettes flashing, the five needle tailed swifts instantly dispersed, that terrifying speed almost no different from the teleportation Tang San used. To be able to use movement speed that gave people the illusion of teleportation clearly showed how terrifying Bai He now was in speed.

Tang San also couldn't help associate this with the overall strength of Tai Tan and Niu Gao. What degree their strength and defense had reached.

Only, right now he basically didn't think about that too much. Because, the pressure he endured suddenly rose sharply.

At this moment, Tang San didn't dare hide any strength. Besides his eyes being filled with purple gold color, one blue and one white rings of light simultaneously spread from below his feet, enveloping the entire hall in a flash.

Making the opponent slow down was equal to speeding up himself. Under the effect of the Deathgod Domain, even a Spirit Douluo would be weakened somewhat. Especially a pure speed type Spirit Master disregarding attack and defense like Bai He. And the Blue Silver Domain undoubtedly made Tang San's spiritual force reach an even greater level, improving his control of everything in the surroundings.

With the domains released at full strength, Tang San immediately gave people a different kind of feeling, ice cold, ruthless, an ominous aura spread along with the Deathgod Domain, making everyone present shiver. And when enveloped by the Blue Silver Domain, they also sensed a breath of vitality in the midst of that chilling feeling. These two kinds of auras that shouldn't exist together still appeared simultaneously so bizarrely. How couldn't it make people feel strange?

Making everyone, including Bai He, feel even more astonished, was still

the release of Tang San's spirit.

Without a doubt, what Tang San released was his Blue Silver Emperor. Two yellow, one purple, two black, one red, the instant the six glittering spirit rings appeared, the drawing room atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Previously just defeated by Tang San, Bai Chenxiang no longer had any unreconciliation in her eyes, all replaced by an incredible radiance. She finally understood that she really wasn't wronged. He was actually a six spirit ring Spirit Emperor.

Rubbing her eyes hard, Bai Chenxiang thought she had made a mistake. Because among those six glittering spirit rings, the last one was actually red. That bewitching red light even concealed Tang San's fourth spirit ring already being black. In the entire drawing room, there was no longer anything that could compete with the shine of that red ring.

Incarnated as a needle tailed swift, Bai He also simultaneously stared blankly. As a Spirit Master, how couldn't he know what the red color represented? But his first feeling was the same as his granddaughter's, how was it possible? How could a hundred thousand year spirit ring appear on such a youth, and even the sixth spirit ring at that.

Tang San's face revealed a tint of divine light, his spiritual force completely targeting those five needle tailed swifts. With his experience, of course he wouldn't believe that these five needle tailed swifts were fake. He could clearly feel those five close to identical auras. The combined probing of his spiritual force with his Blue Silver Domain wouldn't be wrong. Therefore, in the following contest, what he would face was five supremely fast flying pure speed opponents.

More than half of the incense had already burned. Bai He very quickly recovered from the brief shock, no matter how strong this youth in front of him was, first of all he had to defeat him.

The five needle tailed swifts moved simultaneously, five silhouettes turning into five lines in a flash, crossing the hall. In just that instant, the needle tailed swifts flying one meter above the ground controlled the overwhelming majority of the drawing room.

Tang San practically fought to be first to use teleportation. The moment his spiritual force sensed the opponent's spirit power fluctuations, he had already dodged. He knew that from this moment on, he would no longer have any chance to catch his breath with his teleportation, he had to dodge continuously, only then did he have a chance to dodge the pursuit.

But, Tang San still underestimated Bai He's current speed. The five needle tailed swifts each controlled five areas of the drawing room, and when Tang San emerged from teleportation, he could practically see the beak of a needle tailed swift appear in front of him.

Tang San used spiritual force to target Bai He, but at the Spirit Douluo level, how could Bai He not also target him? As long as Tang San appeared, Bai He would naturally appear in front of him, drawn there by spiritual force. The speed was enough to match his teleportation.

Fortunately Tang San reacted very quickly, and the moment he dodged he already reacted, sharply throwing back his upper body, making an iron panel bridge movement[1], and he also teleported once again in the middle of this motion, escaping Bai He's attacks again and again.

However, to Tang San, this was only just the beginning. There was still an even greater challenge waiting for him.

Bai He's speed erupted completely, the pure speed making any technique pale. When Tang San appeared once again, he flipped sideways without the slightest hesitation, then instantly teleported to dodge Bai He's attack. What Bai He caught was unexpectedly that instant between two teleportations, when he still hadn't teleported.

Bai He's heart settled down now. From the development of the situation, Tang San already had difficulties to dodge. But Tang San's next teleportation was still beyond Bai He's expectations.

When Tang San appeared again, he was in midair. Most strangely was that one of Bai He's needle tailed swifts could only pass by him under his feet.

There were no problems with Bai He's preparations, even if he teleported into the air, before he teleported next time his body would still

fall a bit. However, Tang San didn't fall, instead rising slightly in the air. This made Bai He's lunge completely ineffective.

But it was also at this moment that Bai He clearly saw Tang San's sixth spirit ring, that hundred thousand year red spirit ring, brighten. The sixth spirit ability Tang San had never used, finally emerged before everyone.

A faint illusion appeared in front of him. Even though the silhouette was illusory, it still didn't detract from her beauty in the slightest.

Jet black bright and beautiful long hair arranged in a scorpion braid that hung down to her calves, a pair of expressive big eyes holding a faint sadness and satisfaction, touching figure, long and slender legs, each part of her seemed so perfect. Even the beautiful Bai Chenxiang couldn't help staring stupidly when this figure appeared in front of Tang San.

It was also the moment she appeared that the space around Tang San suddenly distorted somewhat, making Bai He's incarnated needle tailed swift seem to pass through a mirage, without touching Tang San.

Seeing this beautiful figure, Tang San couldn't keep himself from staring lifelessly. The slightly reddened eyes, slightly trembling body, revealed that he was currently unable to control his mood.

Yes, that illusory silhouette was Xiao Wu! Her faint figure turned lightly in midair, facing Tang San. One soft and tender little hand rose, landing on Tang San's face.

There was no feeling of substantial touch, nor could she speak, but a collision coming from the soul made Tang San's tears flow uncontrollably. At this moment he had even forgotten he was in a match with Bai He. To him, besides this delicate face, nothing else was important.

Red light revolved around the two. Needle tailed swifts swept past several times in succession. When passing through only the light wavered, and they were unable to touch Tang San.

He of course couldn't say that Tang San was breaking the rules. True, the spirit ability Tang San was using now really wasn't competing in speed, but Bai He's eighth spirit ability, Speed Doppelgänger, wasn't that also not

speed?

This moment, even though Tang San didn't say a word, and that touching silhouette in front of him also didn't move, just gently caressed his face, the atmosphere between them still washed across the drawing room, infecting everyone.

Cautiously raising both hands, Tang San embraced the illusion in front of him. This sixth spirit ability really wasn't used by him. Before this, he had also had some degree of understanding regarding the sixth spirit ability, but he really didn't completely understand what its effect was. He hadn't been willing to use the sixth spirit ability since he didn't want to feel that heart rending pain again when he did. However, he had never expected that this sixth spirit ability would actually be used automatically when he needed it the most, and moreover that he would see that captivating beauty.

That wasn't just a little bit of emotion, at this moment, Tang San's heart was filled, without a trace of space. In all his life, he had never longed for anything like right now, longed for the figure in his arms to truly be in his embrace.

Tang San also became somewhat transparent under the influence of that red light. This was one of the forms of his sixth spirit ability, Nothingness.

Nothingness, immunity to all physical attacks not energy form, weakening any energy attacks by fifty percent. This might seem like it was only a support ability, however, the ability of immunity to all physical attacks was tyrannical. It was under the effect of this ability that all Bai He could do was pass through him. There was only nothingness.

Four eyes met. The emotions in Tang San's heart were still like a rollercoaster, if he knew earlier that using this spirit ability would let him see Xiao Wu again, then he'd definitely use it every day, meeting his lover every day. Even if he could only see her, he'd still be satisfied.

Even if this was only an illusion of Xiao Wu, from those touching eyes, he still saw Xiao Wu's feelings, finally felt Xiao Wu's thoughts and love for him. The connection of souls let him clearly sense that his Xiao Wu wasn't

dead. She still lived, and was moreover attached to him.

Xiao Wu used her hand to softly wipe Tang San's tears, but, she was only an illusion, how could she erase those tears? In her eyes was reluctance to part and longing, sadness and joy, all of it profoundly affecting Tang San right now.

Suddenly, Tang San's heart twitched. Because through releasing the spirit ability he suddenly sensed some characteristics of the spirit ability. He discovered that Xiao Wu's soul really was within this sixth spirit ability, and moreover that using this spirit ability practically didn't consume any of his spirit power. Only, Xiao Wu couldn't appear for too long. It didn't consume his spirit power, it consumed the strength of Xiao Wu's soul as price. If Xiao Wu's soul was consumed excessively, then she would truly die. In other words, in order to keep Xiao Wu from harm, every time he used this sixth spirit ability, he had to keep it as brief as possible. Only then could he ensure Xiao Wu's safety to the greatest extent. His desire to always keep her at his side through using the spirit ability wasn't realistic.

"Senior Bai He, I concede."

Tang San softly pulled Xiao Wu close, floating to the ground. At his resolutely stubborn gaze, Xiao Wu looked at him somewhat helplessly, then reluctantly again merged with that dazzling red spirit ring again. Even if they couldn't talk, they could still feel each other's feelings through their soul connection. Tang San didn't know how long Xiao Wu could stay outside with the power of her soul each time, but he wouldn't take any risks. He had already made a firm resolution to never use this sixth spirit ability, never let any possibility of harm come to Xiao Wu.

Compared to Xiao Wu, how was subduing the Speed Clan at all important?

Five shadows merged together, and Bai He looked puzzled at Tang San,

"Why would you concede? I still haven't touched you."

Tang San shook his head,

“No. I’ve lost, using my sixth spirit ability is no longer competing with you in speed.”

He of course wouldn’t say that he had decided this because of Xiao Wu. And at this moment, his heart was also completely soaked in the feelings after meeting Xiao Wu again. He no longer cared about anything else going on.

Bai He sighed,

“No, you didn’t lose. My eighth spirit ability wasn’t a pure speed increase either. Since I used doppelgängers to strengthen my speed and the area I controlled, naturally you could also avoid being touched by me. This is fair. If it went on, I would have lost. Even if I don’t understand the effects of that spirit ability of yours.”

Niu Gao stood, laughing loudly:

“Alright. There’s no need for you to be modest with each other, I think this is just fine. Old whitebird, you didn’t lose, Tang San, you didn’t lose either. This contest is just making friends. Unable to determine victory or defeat. This is always fine. To everyone’s delight and satisfaction. Go go go, we’ll go drink. That broken spear, old Yang, might arrive tomorrow, today we’ll drink to our satisfaction.”

Whether in age, status, or level, Bai He wasn’t willing to take an advantage from Tang San, and he could also accept Niu Gao’s words. But, his heart was still heavy. Tang San had only revealed his speed, but with his strength he could naturally see that Tang San absolutely wasn’t an agility attack type spirit master. A Spirit Emperor that wasn’t an agility attack type could compete with a pure speed Spirit Douluo like him for so long. If he really had to describe him, then this youth in front of him could only be described as a monster.

Moreover, even though this contest ended in a draw, those one hundred gold spirit coins he lost before was real. Once the gathering ended and he returned like this, perhaps the Speed Clan would starve.

Everyone walked towards the dining hall together. On the way, Bai Chenxiang lagged behind, giving Fatty a kick.

Not only didn't Ma Hongjun get angry, he instead was enormously pleasantly surprised, hurriedly looking at Bai Chenxiang with a flattering expression, speaking in a low voice:

"Beauty, something on your mind?"

Bai Chenxiang asked in a low voice:

"That, that Tang San is your friend?"

Ma Hongjun nodded, proudly saying:

"We're best brothers. He's our Tang Sect master, I'm the vice master. Heh heh."

Bai Chenxiang didn't doubt Ma Hongjun's claim of being vice sect master, Fatty had also displayed his strength before, especially that formidable phoenix spirit left her with an extremely deep impression. Fatty's show was successful.

"Then what's up with that sixth spirit ring? Is it really a hundred thousand year spirit ring? But, why did it transform into a woman? Moreover, it seemed like my grandfather couldn't do anything to him then."

Ma Hongjun's complexion changed slightly. He still knew what was appropriate. Tang San's sixth spirit ring wasn't just his secret, but also an eternal pain in his heart. No use telling others. Even though Fatty liked beauties, he absolutely knew what was appropriate, and wouldn't say what he shouldn't.

He helplessly shook his head,

"Beauty, don't ask about it. See for yourself. I can only say that third brother is the most outstanding Spirit Master I have ever seen. In my eyes, even those Title Douluo aren't equal to him. I believe that, one day, third brother will stand at the summit of this world."

Bai Chenxiang somewhat discontentedly kicked Fatty again,

"What a vice sect master. Doesn't even dare say this. I think you're his servant."

Fatty's expression recovered,

"Believe what you wish. How could you understand me and third brother's relationship."

Finished speaking, he suddenly sped up, no longer paying attention to Bai Chenxiang.

Bai Chenxiang looked distracted a moment. She was very confident in her charm, and she had seen Fatty's filthy intentions toward her. But right now already walking in front, the heavy set Fatty seemed somewhat different. Even though he was fat, when he was decent, he would naturally distribute an unusual aggressiveness. Could that be the aura of the king of hundred birds, the Phoenix?

Fatty of course didn't know what Bai Chenxiang was thinking, but he could be sure that he might not have a chance with this beauty. Even if he liked beauties, chasing women was like changing clothes, while brothers were like hands and feet. Of course, Xiao Wu, Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing weren't just women in his eyes, but also brothers.

Once again seated at the wine table, Tang San discovered that Bai He's capacity for wine couldn't compare to Tai Tan and Niu Gao, and didn't use a large bowl. Even though the wine and food was good, from the moment they were seated, he had a brooding appearance, and would look at him from time to time.

By now Tang San's heartfelt emotions were gradually calming, and his mood also gradually grew excited. At least he could be sure that Xiao Wu really hadn't died, and also that she was always together with him. As inseparable as milk and water mixed together. This was enough. As long as she still lived, still truly existed, he would definitely resurrect her.

"Senior Bai He, my salutations."

Tang San raised his wine cup, hinting to Bai He.

Under Niu Gao's seating arrangement, Bai He sat with Tai Tan on his left, and Tang San on his right.

Drinking a cup with Tang San, Bai He sighed, saying:

“In the present world, there really is a new generation to replace the old. Youths like you really reflect that people like us are already old. Hereafter, the Spirit Master world is the world of youngsters like you.”

Tang San smiled slightly, saying:

“Senior, I won’t hide it from you. My father’s name is Tang Hao.”

Bai He abruptly went rigid. Sharply raising his head, his gaze at Tang San suddenly grew severe. Tang San still had an expression of joyful and calm grace. Bai He’s change in mood didn’t have cause any reaction in him.

Bai He’s gaze once again turned to Niu Gao and Tai Tan,

“You knew, right?”

Niu Gao nodded,

“Tai Tan brought him. At first, I reacted the same as you. Only, even though this kid comes from the Clear Sky Clan he only represents himself, not the Clear Sky School. Moreover, his Tang Sect will never merge into the Clear Sky School, and will exist alone. I’ll tell you honestly, me and old orangutan have already decided to lead our clansmen to join the Tang Sect. You’ve seen the Tang Sect hidden weapons, that’s the main operations for the Tang Sect in the future. Old orangutan is in charge of manufacturing, I’m in charge of building the sect. How about it? Old whitebird, bring your Speed Clan over too. If Tang San was lacking, we wouldn’t agree either, if there are any doubts, we can give up at any time. What conditions are more generous than that? This sect is basically our own. Besides, what I said just now really wasn’t cheating you. Yesterday Huyan Zhen brought his Elephant Armored School people over, my Defense Clan can’t continue. It was his arrival that let me make a firm decision. We’re still alive and can get food for our clans. But, do you want to see the four single attribute clans decline? To tell the truth, our four single attribute clans aren’t suited to existing alone. Our superiorities and weak points are too obvious. This Tang Sect is equivalent to our four clans joining together again, and sect master Tang San is our glue.”

When Bai He heard Niu Gao’s words, he couldn’t keep his eyebrows from shooting up,

“Excellent, you old bastards, deliberately not giving me anything just now was in order to cheat me.”

Niu Gao and Tai Tan couldn't help laughing. Tai Tan said:

“Someone as arrogant as you, if we didn't knock you down a peg, how could you accept it so easily? Old whitebird, haven't we old brothers not lived together for so many years? I'm very familiar with young master's character, you've seen his talent. I believe you've also discovered that young master's spirit isn't the Clear Sky Hammer? It's not that he didn't inherit the bloodline of the Clear Sky School, but rather because young master has twin spirits. As long as we assist him properly, the young master will definitely lead our Tang Sect to strike our own claim on the Spirit Master world in the future. Spirit Hall is admittedly strong, but as long as we lean back on the two great empires, there's basically no need to fear them. Come, old whitebird, doesn't your Speed Clan thirst for power? With our Tang Sect hidden weapons as guarantee, do you still fear your strength not increasing. The hidden weapons you've seen today are only the foundation, we'll still make even more formidable hidden weapons later.”

Bai He found it somewhat difficult to digest this rapid assault of information. Suddenly getting rid of the wine in front of him, looking over Niu Gao, again looking over Tai Tan, for a moment the expression in his eyes was still somewhat hesitant.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Niu Gao and Tai Tan, they were all old brothers. Even if they cheated him before, it was with good intentions. But, he still had no choice but to consider some other elements.

“About this, does old Yang know?”

Bai He asked in a low voice.

Niu Gao and Tai Tan looked at each other. Tai Tan said:

“Not yet, when the old goat comes, we'll fight to win him over as well. But with his character, it really won't be easy. No matter how it's put, young master is still from the Clear Sky School. The old goat's complaints to the Clear Sky School are too deep. I fear he'll be difficult to persuade.”

Bai He sighed, saying:

“I understand, you both have good intentions too. My Speed Clan also really has some hard times. But, you don’t know the favors old goat has done for me over the years. Their Breaking Clan’s income is the best, and the old goat has always supported me, letting me retain this final shred of dignity. If old goat and his clan doesn’t join, I can’t do it alone.”

Among the four chiefs of the single attribute clans, Tai Tan and Niu Gao had the best relationship, but Bai He and the Breaking Clan’s chief were even closer. But the Breaking Clan’s chief was reclusive, not to the liking of Tai Tan and Niu Gao, so while their relationship was tolerable, it wasn’t too familiar.

Hearing Bai He say this, the two old clan chiefs both frowned. They could understand how Bai He felt, but if they gave up like this they really would feel a bit unreconciled. Bai He was clearly emptied. The Tang Sect hidden weapons had a large attractive force to him, and there were still these old brothers of his.

At this moment, Tang San spoke up,

“Senior Bai He, you’re saying that, if the Breaking Clan agrees to join our Tang Sect, you will also bring the Speed Clan to join?”

Bai He shot Tang San a glance, and after thinking deeply, said:

“If you can persuade the Breaking Clan, what can I still say? Don’t say our Speed Clan could still fly alone? Only, youngster, don’t say I didn’t warn you. The old goat isn’t so easily persuaded as old orangutan and old rhino. I know him the best, and he’s not only antisocial, but obstinate and self-opinionated. If not for this, perhaps the Breaking Clan’s losses wouldn’t have been so large back then. If you want to convince him, it absolutely won’t be easy!”

Tang San pondered, then said:

“Leave it to me. I’ll do my utmost to convince the Breaking Clan to join. If I really succeed, the four single attribute clans can join together again.”

Among the four single attribute clans, through Tai Tan’s introduction,

Tang San regarded the Strength Clan and Breaking Clan as the most important. The Strength Clan's forging, the Breaking Clan's medicine, they were both the supports the Tang Sect needed the most. Therefore, he was determined to win over the Breaking Clan. He also wanted to subdue the group with the greatest hatred for the Clear Sky Clan.

Tai Tan and Niu Gao didn't know why Tang San was so confident, they both knew that the old goat couldn't be conquered by force.

Starting to speak, Tang San again simply introduced Bai He to the future development plans of the Tang Sect, and also introduced some Tang Sect hidden weapon characteristics in detail, making Bai He's understanding of the Tang Sect a lot deeper. In time, Tang San hinted, he wanted to pass on the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step he used to dodge Bai Chenxiang to the Speed Clan, improving Bai He's mood a lot. All that remained was worries about the Breaking Clan. On the surface it seemed like he was already inclined to join the Tang Sect.

Even though the Speed Clan didn't have the foundation of the Mysterious Heaven Skill, their superiority in speed really was too clear. Tang San would only need to teach them some techniques of the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step to have an effect.

Once the wine made three rounds, and five flavors of dishes, everyone brought their own different moods back to rest in their rooms. Just before leaving the dining hall, Bai He called out to Tang San.

"Sect master Tang, may I ask, how old are you this year?"

Tang San stared blankly a moment,

"Junior is twenty."

Bai He looked deeply at him, nodded, then brought a shocked granddaughter away.

*

[1] A Matrix dodge

Chapter 177: Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng

Ma Hongjun moved up next to Tang San, whispering:

“Third brother, it seems we really are scary people at our age! This won’t do, I’ll immediately go cultivate to the sixtieth rank, the feel of seeing six spirit rings is different from five. That Bai Chenxiang really looks pretty good, tell me, after I become the vice sect master, will there be some secret rules for chances on her?”

Tang San glanced at Ma Hongjun, patting his shoulder,

“Fatty, if you want to truly gain someone’s love, you have to start with investing your own love. Even though you might not get the corresponding return on your investment, if you don’t invest anything at all, you definitely won’t get any returns. If you want to truly pursue someone, you have to bring out a bit of sincerity.”

Ma Hongjun really hadn’t thought that Tang San would actually lecture him on relationships, when it came to women, he had a lot more experience.

Tang San really was only moved by Xiao Wu alone, but what he knew about relationships really was more than Ma Hongjun. Ma Hongjun regarded women with desire, while Tang San had pure love. It was just because he saw Xiao Wu again today that he spoke some of his thoughts to Ma Hongjun.

An eventless night.

Early morning, Tang San still woke from cultivation before dawn. Lowering his head to look at Xiao Wu lying next to him, sleeping soundly, her plump body like a white little ball. It seemed as if the golden color at the roots of her fur had grown stronger. When looking at it suddenly, it seemed to give a feeling of gold and silver splendor.

Softly stroking Xiao Wu’s fur, Tang San stood, opening the window and letting the fresh and clean air stream into the room.

He didn't look at Xiao Wu again, because he was afraid he wouldn't be able to keep himself from summoning Xiao Wu from his spirit ring again. Carefully placing Xiao Wu in the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, he then moved onto the roof, conducting his daily routine of cultivating Purple Demon Eye.

The distant east gradually revealed a smear of marble white, the familiar purple qi pulsing along with Tang San's breathing. Ever since Tang San absorbed that mind condensing wisdom skull bone, his Purple Demon Eye had reached a bottleneck. Even though Tang San was still constantly cultivating it, he still didn't feel a bit of progress. But Tang San still didn't stop. Cultivating Purple Demon Eye had long since become a part of his life, and absorbing that purple qi also had benefits for his Mysterious Heaven Skill.

With his spirit power stabilized at the sixty sixth rank, even though Tang San always cultivated painstakingly, it was all to stabilize his spirit power, without accelerating his pace in breaking through. He knew that being at his current level at his age was already remarkable, and he definitely couldn't forge ahead blindly, if not for him then for Xiao Wu.

"To possess great strength certainly isn't just a matter of luck. Sect master Tang, you are the most hard working youth I have seen."

Tang San turned his head to the side with some surprise, to find Bai He standing on a rooftop about twenty meters away, just now stretching. Worthy of being the Speed Clan's chief, while his spiritual force wasn't released to examine his surroundings, he had still arrived without Tang San hearing a sound.

"Clan chief Bai He is polite. Junior is just accustomed to cultivating every morning."

Bai He had arrived already when Tang San was cultivating Purple Demon Eye, and even though he didn't know what Tang San was cultivating, but he could see the purple golden beams of light shooting almost two chi from his eyes, and he could feel the intangible pressure even twenty meters away. Twenty years old, six spirit ring Spirit Emperor.

Bai He had thought deeply last night, and Tang San's display in the daytime was on his mind.

Bai He smiled faintly, with a flash already reaching Tang San,

"Is your father still well?"

Tang San stared blankly a moment. He hadn't expected Bai He to actually ask him about his father, didn't they hate the Clear Sky School? What happened back then had been caused by his father.

He sighed lightly,

"Not too good. In order to repay the Clear Sky School, to repay the wrongs he committed to the sect back then, he cut off two limbs to return the spirit bones to the sect."

"Ah!"

Bai He cried out,

"He's still so impetuous. It's just because of those bad habits that....."

Looking at Tang San, he seemed to again see the high-spirited Tang Hao from back then. The clan chiefs of the four single attribute clans could be said to have watched Tang Hao grow up. Among them, Tang Hao and the Strength Clan chief Tai Tan were the closest. Besides cultivation, he had spent the majority of his time together with Tai Tan. Bothering him to learn forging. But besides Tai Tan, Bai He and Tang Hao were also fairly close.

"Little San. Can I call you that in private?"

Bai He said in a low voice.

Tang San nodded,

"Of course you can, you're senior."

Bai He sighed lightly:

"The old orangutan and old rhino, those fellows, already knew I would compromise. Those Tang Sect hidden weapons of yours really are outstanding, but they're still not the true reason for my compromise. Do

you know why I want the Breaking Clan to agree to join your Tang Sect?”

Tang San looked somewhat startled at this proud elder, and shook his head.

Bai He said:

“Because, in terms of family relations, you should call me granduncle. Your grandmother was my elder sister.”

“What?”

Tang San was shocked, and his gaze at Bai He immediately changed a lot. His father had never said anything about the family relationships within the Clear Sky Clan, and he had no idea that clan chief Bai He in front of him was actually his relative.

Bai He’s eyes revealed a light of recollection,

“My sister died early, at that time your father was still young. Tang Xiao and Tang Hao, we saw these children grow up. They were the pride of a generation of the Clear Sky School. Especially your father’s talent was unusual, his cultivation fast, leaving us subsidiary clan people not knowing how to evaluate it. When the Clear Sky School originally declared itself in seclusion, we subsidiary clans left voluntarily. But I have never blamed your father. I know that, even if he’s impulsive, he absolutely wouldn’t do something so impertinent out of impulse. There was inevitably some reason that led to him and Spirit Hall having such a profound hatred. Seeing Tang Hao have a son like you, I truly feel gratified. The Breaking Clan will definitely arrive this morning, but before they arrive, I’ll tell you something about Yang Wudi[1]. Eh, Yang Wudi is the Breaking Clan chief. He’s half a year older than me.”

Tang San focused his attention. He had long ago heard from Tai Tan that Bai He and Yang Wudi had a very good relationship.

Bai He said:

“Yang Wudi has a great many shortcomings as a person, obstinate and self-opinionated, even prouder than me. His strength is the greatest among our four single attribute clans. Don’t look at his spirit power only

being at roughly the same level as mine, in a true fight, I'm afraid old orangutan and old rhino might not be his opponent. Because their defense still isn't enough to resist Yang Wudi's 'Breaking' word."

"Besides cultivating, Yang Wudi only has one pleasure, and that's the Breaking Clan's inherited medicine compounding skills. He has a close to zealous interest when it comes to refining all kinds of medicines. Therefore, medicine can be said to be his only weak point. If you want to persuade him, appealing to strength or emotions is useless. Besides, right now there's still no small gap between you and him in strength. Only in medicine might you be able to make him give in. Take this."

While speaking, Bai He pulled out a case from his spirit tool and handed it to Tang San.

That was a pure white jade case, half a meter long, a third that in width, completely lustrous and glossy, carved from top quality sheep fat white jade.

"Granduncle, this is?"

Because of Bai He's relation to him, Tang San had already changed his form of address.

Bai He smiled slightly, saying:

"This is something I got by accident. It's also an heirloom of the Speed Clan. After I obtained it, I've always been hoarding it, most afraid that fellow Yang Wudi would see it. This time I have no choice but to take it out in order to persuade him. I think that, with it, you can at least improve that old fellow's opinion of you a bit, giving us a much greater chance. Even if Yang Wudi is headstrong, he'll still at least give the three of us old fellows' some meager face."

Tang San carefully opened the jade case. Immediately, a sweet scent wafted from the box, penetrating deep into the heart. Within that jade box quietly lay a one chi long ginseng.

Ginseng wasn't enough to surprise Tang San. Even though this ginseng wasn't small, that still wasn't rare. What shocked Tang San was the color

of this ginseng.

This was a blood red human shape, and moreover a sparkling and crystalline blood red. On the surface was a layer of protrusions that connected together, forming a peculiar design. This design was like a five clawed dragon flying to the ninth heaven.

Swallowing, when Tang San again raised his head to look at Bai He, Bai He was no longer visible, only his voice could be heard,

“Don’t refuse. Little San, this counts as granduncle’s gift for meeting you for the first time. Granduncle will hereafter entrust you with the Speed Clan’s future. I believe you won’t let me down. You’re even more outstanding than your father.”

Tang San’s heart was bursting, absolutely not just a bit of excitement. This particular ginseng was something he didn’t even find back around the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. He was very clear on just how immensely valuable this ginseng was. This was a Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng. If the Ten Thousand Year Ninth Grade Ginseng King was the emperor among ginseng, then the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng was their empress.

There was a theory regarding the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, and that was that the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng was naturally eighth grade, evolving over ten thousand years.

What was called a Ten Thousand Year Ninth Grade Ginseng King was really an immortal ginseng that had grown for more than ten thousand years, but when the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng was just recently grown, it was already eighth grade, and it only needed ten thousand years of cultivation to turn into ninth grade. That clearly showed how precious it was. Tang San looked at the slender blood colored ginseng roots, he understood that this Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng he held was at least five thousand years old. Even though it was placed in the jade case, since the jade case had absorbed the essence of heaven and earth, it was still slowly growing. Compared to the Ten Thousand Year Ninth Grade Ginseng King he had to find, this Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng was really only half a grade away.

Such a precious item couldn't be weighed with money. That Bai He hadn't taken it out even when the Speed Clan was suffering, clearly showed how much he valued it. But he had actually handed it over to him. It was no wonder his granduncle would be so confident in being able to move the Breaking Clan chief with this Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng. Also studying medicine, Tang San equally understood the effect of this thing.

In terms of efficacy, it was absolutely on the level of immortal treasures, even to the extent that it could compare to the Yearning Heartbroken Red Xiao Wu ate!

Just when Tang San stood on the roof, he didn't know how long, but he suddenly felt a squirming at his waist. When he lowered his head to look, an adorable little nose was poking out from the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, and moreover constantly shrugging. As it moved, it also revealed its whole head, a pair of red little eyes blinking and looking at the jade case in Tang San's hands, its long neck stretching, gradually pulling out the rest of its body.

Tang San was shocked to see Xiao Wu show her head, this Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng's scent really was potent, actually able to make even Xiao Wu show herself from her sleep in the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse. Moreover, looking at her drooling with desire, it seemed she was quite interested in this Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng.

In fact, there were a lot of medicinal herbs deposited in Tang San's Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, but Xiao Wu had never shown any interest. In order to keep her from eating something by mistake, Tang San had always followed her with a trace of his spiritual force when he put her inside the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse. If she wanted to eat, Tang San could react swiftly. But ever since Xiao Wu had turned into a rabbit, something like this had never happened.

But Xiao Wu had changed before his eyes, naked thirst in her little eyes. This was the first time Tang San had seen rabbit form Xiao Wu show such a mood.

Could she eat it? Tang San absolutely wasn't reluctant to part with the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, he would definitely repay the Speed Clan what he owed Bai He. But could Xiao Wu's rabbit body withstand the medicinal efficacy of the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng? In fact, the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng was always known for its potency.

Just when Tang San was hesitating, suddenly, Xiao Wu fiercely exerted herself in the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, unexpectedly leaping up with surprising speed.

This was the first time Tang San saw this always fond of sleeping rabbit move with such speed. Once he reacted, Xiao Wu had already taken a large bite out of that Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng.

Actually, having eaten the Yearning Heartbroken Red, this rabbit's body was an unknown number of times more powerful than a normal rabbit, let alone when Xiao Wu had originally cultivated for a hundred thousand years! How could her physical body be matched by ordinary rabbits?

"Xiao Wu."

Tang San was anxious, hastily wanting to stop her. But at this moment he sensed a warmth on his body, his spirit unexpectedly revealing itself uncontrollably, his six spirit rings appearing simultaneously, the blood red spirit ring condensed by Xiao Wu releasing in a flash. That figure that had captivated Tang San yesterday appeared before him again.

The difference was that the illusion of Xiao Wu's soul appeared forcefully, without any threat to Tang San, but rather because of that aura.

Tang San raised his head to look at Xiao Wu. He discovered that Xiao Wu's eyes were unexpectedly filled with pleasant surprise.

"Xiao Wu, can your body withstand the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng?"

Tang San asked anxiously. Right now, Xiao Wu's body was just swallowing the juices of that Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng with big mouthfuls.

The illusory Xiao Wu watched Tang San, pleasant surprise filling her eyes, nodding to Tang San without hesitation. Just this one simple motion

immediately made her body somewhat more illusory.

Even though Xiao Wu's soul was infused within this spirit ring, if she used her own soul to forcefully summon this illusion without the prompting of a spirit ability, it would greatly consume the power of her soul.

Sensing her soul dissipating, Xiao Wu hurriedly returned, her silhouette flashing, once again disappearing into Tang San's spirit ring.

Tang San looked dumbstruck at the already having forcefully seized the position of his lower right arm, but sticking against him, head stretched into the jade case to unreservedly eat the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, Xiao Wu.

With the confirmation of Xiao Wu's soul, he was already a lot more relieved. It may be assumed that with the transformation of the Yearning Heartbroken Red as well as a hundred thousand years of cultivation, the ability of Xiao Wu's body to endure wouldn't be lacking. Seeing her expression just now, this Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng should be greatly beneficial to her. Thus, there was even greater hope for Xiao Wu's resurrection.

Thinking of this, Tang San immediately grew excited. He of course couldn't keep lingering here, hastily leaping off the roof with steady balance, he returned to his room to watch Xiao Wu gorge herself.

Even though this Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng didn't seem small, there was a large amount of juice inside, but with Xiao Wu's vigorous sucking, after a moment's work all that remained was a dried up husk. But Xiao Wu didn't even let that off, eating even the shriveled ginseng husk.

Throughout the process, Tang San could already see changes in Xiao Wu. The gold in her fur spread with speed visible to the naked eye, and in a while, Xiao Wu had changed into a sparkling golden rabbit.

What Tang San found even more strange was that, as Xiao Wu ate that Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, her body began to distribute a faint fragrance. Not the fragrance of the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, but rather a kind of fragrance that made people feel intoxicated.

The changes still didn't stop there, after Xiao Wu's fur had completely turned gold, the roots began to change again. By now she had already finished that Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, and crawled into Tang San's arms, closing her little eyes and falling asleep. Her fur also gradually changed from the gold just now into red.

What Tang San didn't know was that the two immortal treasures, the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng and the Yearning Heartbroken Red, had a complementary effect. That Xiao Wu originally didn't eat the Yearning Heartbroken Red was partly because she liked the flower, and partly also because she didn't have a Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng to go with it. This point even the Tang Sect had no accounts of.

Under the effect of the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, the medicinal power stored in Xiao Wu's body from the Yearning Heartbroken Red had already been completely absorbed, this was the process of her fur turning gold, and the current change to red was due to absorbing the effects of the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng.

Xiao Wu's body was warm, and Tang San might as well place her on his bed, crouching in front of it to focus on watching her body change. As long as there was anything amiss, he would immediately think of a way to save her.

Before long, Xiao Wu's body had turned completely blood red, curled up there she seemed like a sparkling ruby. Her entire body was crystal red, quite similar to the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng in the jade case before.

Xiao Wu's body hadn't grown any larger from the medicinal effect, but Tang San quietly felt that refined fragrance grow a bit stronger. Looking at her quietly, Tang San's nervousness surpassed his battle with Bai He yesterday. Xiao Wu could be said to be his most important treasure, and if anything happened to her, Tang San might collapse on the spot.

Bizarrely, after Xiao Wu's body had turned completely red, it began to show a new change. This time the changes were even stranger. Still starting from the roots of the fur, that red color started to change again, turning creamy white like an ordinary rabbit. Just even more supple, even

more lustrous.

How come it changed and changed and changed back again? Tang San looked at this scene without understanding, everything he saw now already exceeded his knowledge of spirits. He knew that even if his teacher was here, he still might not be able to tell why.

Right now he could only constantly tell himself to accept Xiao Wu's own choice. Her choice definitely wouldn't be wrong.

It had already been an hour since Xiao Wu ate the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng until she had turned white. Her whole body was white like pure and untainted snow, quietly lying there. And now Tang San also sensed the fluctuating energies at a certain distance from Xiao Wu start to calm, radiating from her whole body, but no longer transforming it like before.

Xiao Wu's body alone was covered in a layer of white frost, stuck to her fur and wrapping her entire body.

Just at this moment, there was suddenly the sound of footsteps outside,

"Third brother, the Breaking Clan has arrived. Elder Tai Tan asked me to get you."

Tang San clapped his forehead. He had even forgotten his proper business over Xiao Wu's changes. He immediately stood, Xiao Wu was stabilized now, and he placed her in the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, then pushed open the door and stepped outside.

Ma Hongjun waited in the doorway. On seeing Tang San, he couldn't help saying:

"Third brother, that Breaking Clan might not be easy to deal with! That clan chief seems quite troublesome, even when speaking he doesn't say much, as if someone owes him money."

Tang San smiled slightly, saying:

"Don't say that, we'll go take a look first. We'll always think of a way."

The two brothers very soon reached the drawing room. Sure enough there was already one more old man inside, and behind him stood two

youths, apparently around the same age as Tang San, Bai Chenxiang and the others. As soon as he entered, Tang San noticed that the gazes of these two youths would float over towards Bai Chenxiang from time to time, clearly they were a bit interested in this beautiful young woman.

Tang San's attention didn't linger on them, immediately staying on that old man. That elder was slim, built somewhat similar to Bai He, but one head taller than him. His hair also wasn't as snow white as Bai He's, but rather pitch black. His complexion was rosy, but his expression somewhat gloomy, cold eyes giving the feeling of a vulture. Bai He now sat next to him, speaking to him in a low voice. Clearly, this was the Breaking Clan's chief, Yang Wudi.

Tang San and Ma Hongjun entered, and immediately became the focus of every gaze in the room.

Tai Tan stood up, smiling and walking over in front of Tang San, pulling his shoulder to face Yang Wudi,

"Come, old goat, I'll introduce you to my young friend."

Yang Wudi stared, indifferently saying:

"Old orangutan. Since when did you have such young friends?"

Tai Tan wasn't offended by Yang Wudi's cold tone, he was already accustomed to this old fellow's manners,

"Age doesn't equal ambition. My young friend here isn't some ordinary person. Old goat, you absolutely can't underestimate him."

Yang Wudi frowned, and said:

"Old orangutan, this is the gathering of our four clans, I don't want to see outsiders here. I still have some things to discuss with you."

Tai Tan frowned, Yang Wudi's mood didn't seem too good today. Even if he was usually always moody, he still wouldn't refuse to give him face like this.

"Old goat, don't be so old fashioned. If he's brought by old orangutan, he definitely isn't some outsider."

Niu Gao couldn't help speaking up.

Yang Wudi glanced at Niu Gao,

"You're the host, if you don't mind, why should I care? Then let him stay."

Tai Tan felt somewhat dull having his words choked back by Yang Wudi, and pulled Tang San to sit next to him. Niu Gao said to Yang Wudi:

"Old goat, we've all come together, what's up with you today? Your face looks darker than the bottom of a pot."

Yang Wudi snorted coldly,

"It's those Spirit Hall bastards. Do you know about the three upper sects?"

The three chiefs glanced at each other, nodding simultaneously.

Yang Wudi said coldly:

"Besides those Spirit Hall lunatics, who else would be able to do it. The upper three sects are broken, and Spirit Hall has convened a great reselection assembly. There's one of the original four lower sects in our town. They shouldn't know about our grudges with Spirit Hall, and unexpectedly came to find me, asking me to join their sect. Otherwise they'd raze my Breaking Clan to the ground. Old orangutan, old rhino, old whitebird, you're like my brothers, we'll join together, establish a sect, and properly fight it out with Spirit Hall. Let them learn that our four single attribute clans aren't so easily bullied."

The three chiefs looked dumbstruck at Yang Wudi, for a moment forgetting to speak. The depth of Yang Wudi's grievances surpassed their expectations by far. Now it seemed like he was a volcano on the verge of erupting.

Yang Wudi looked at the three,

"What? You scared? If our four clans join together, we'll also have close to a thousand Spirit Masters. With our strength combined, we won't be much less than any of the four lower sects. Don't tell me we'll struggle on

at death's door to survive? It'd be better to fight it out. There are people from the two great empires I do business with, and I've recently always had contact with the Star Luo Empire. If I establish a sect, it would be in Star Luo Empire's capital. There, Spirit Hall's strength still isn't too powerful. Existing shouldn't be any major problem. Our Breaking Clan has also put aside some savings over the years, supporting the lives of all the clans isn't a problem for the short term. And the Star Luo imperial family will also support us to some extent."

Niu Gao couldn't help saying:

"Old goat, haven't you suffered some loss? Ordinarily you wouldn't be so impulsive."

Yang Wudi's expression turned even uglier,

"A loss? If it just stopped at that. Those lower sect bastards have already prepared to attack our Breaking Clan. If I don't have any plans when I return this time, you won't see me next year."

Tai Tan said:

"Old goat, we seem to hold the same view without even talking it over. The day before yesterday the Elephant Armored School also came here to old rhino the day before yesterday. If we stay alone, it might be difficult to exist hereafter. However, I'm not optimistic about the Star Luo Empire side. We're not familiar with the Star Luo Empire, and we don't have people who have lived there long. I talked it over with old rhino and old whitebird, preparing to go to Heaven Dou City. No matter what is said, I've still done business there for twenty years, that can count as some foundation, giving everyone a place to stay."

Yang Wudi frowned,

"Going to your place? That's not impossible. Only, our Breaking Clan's business contacts are in the Star Luo Empire. If we went to the Heaven Dou Empire, we would have to start anew with everything. Relying on only the financial ability of your Strength Clan alone might not be enough to provide for everyone. Establishing a flourishing business network isn't so easy."

Tai Tan grinned, saying:

“Don’t worry, providing for everyone isn’t a problem. We’re preparing to establish a sect called Tang Sect. In fact, I just wanted to introduce you to the sect master, but you didn’t pay attention.”

While speaking, he pouted towards Tang San to the side.

Yang Wudi stared blankly, looking doubtfully at Tang San,

“He’s the sect master? A kid still smelling of mother’s milk?”

Tai Tan said:

“Is that impossible?”

Yang Wudi stood, glowering at Tai Tan,

“Old orangutan, the flames are already burning my eyebrows here, and you’re still in the mood to crack jokes.”

Tai Tan’s expression dropped, he was just a bit unhappy about Yang Wudi verbally abusing him. In terms of spirit power and age, he was always the boss of the four single attribute clans, and now his anger surged,

“Old goat, nobody’s cracking jokes here. Tang San isn’t just the sect master of our Tang Sect, but also master’s son.”

The pupils of Yang Wudi’s eyes suddenly contracted,

“You’re saying, he’s Tang Hao’s son?”

Tai Tan snorted, but didn’t speak.

Yang Wudi glared fiercely at Tang San, then turned sharply and walked towards the exit. The two youths who had followed him hurried to catch up.

“Old goat, what are you doing?”

Bai He hurriedly stepped forward to pull him back.

Yang Wudi didn’t turn his head:

“You’ve all compromised with Clear Sky School, I have nothing else to

say. There's no place for me here, I'm leaving. Treat it as if I didn't come today."

Bai He hastily said:

"Don't be rash, listen to me. Do you only trust your old brothers so much?"

Yang Wudi had the best relationship with Bai He, and hearing this, his complexion eased somewhat,

"To have me stay behind, first have that brat called Tang San fuck off. Also, don't mention the Tang Sect in front of me again."

Bai He's complexion immediately grew unsightly, no matter what was said, Tang San was his grandnephew, and Yang Wudi wouldn't even give him the chance to talk. His original plan seemed to have lost effect.

"Senior Yang Wudi, can you let junior say a few words."

Tang San stood from Tai Tan's side and walked over.

Yang Wudi turned sharply, coldly looking at Tang San, dense killing intent suddenly releasing without the slightest cover,

"I swore that the Clear Sky School would be my eternal enemy. Take the chance while I can still hold back to fuck off out of here, otherwise, don't blame me for cutting your corpse into pieces."

Tang San's gaze abruptly turned cold, looking at Bai He next to Yang Wudi,

"Granduncle, I'll trouble you to step aside. I want to see how senior Yang Wudi can cut me to pieces."

Tang San absolutely didn't say this out of impulse. Confronting Yang Wudi, he understood that there was no sense in exchanging words. This person was headstrong to an unimaginable degree. If he didn't suppress his anger, he wouldn't even have the chance to speak.

Yang Wudi smiled rather than grow furious,

"Good, good, good, even a kid still smelling of mother's milk dares hoot

at me. You're Tang Hao's son alright. Old whitebird, don't accuse me of not giving you face, I'll leave him with one breath left."

Bai He looked somewhat anxiously at Tang San, but saw Tang San send him a relieved expression. In an instant, Tang San and Yang Wudi simultaneously radiated imposing manner.

Tai Tan and Niu Gao looked face to face, helplessly whispering:

"Fighting, fighting, it's more useful to speak with force with the old goat's temper."

Tang San coolly watched this slim elder in front of him,

"Senior Yang Wudi, what shall we bet?"

When Bai He heard this to the side, his face immediately turned bizarre, and Bai Chenxiang used her hand to cover her mouth, keeping her laughter from escaping. They had already learned from Niu Gao that Tang San had bet with him on his first day here, and won. On the second day he had bet with Bai He. And when confronting this Yang Wudi, he was unexpectedly still betting.

*

[1] Yang Wudi - (杨无敌) "Poplar Unequaled", the word for poplar is also a homophone to the word for goat, thus his nickname.

Chapter 178: Tang San VS Yang Wudi

Hearing that Tang San was going to have a bet with Yang Wudi, every faces around turned somewhat weird.

However, although Tang San's trick was trite, it was obviously useful, especially to assumptive and headstrong people like Yang Wudi, to whom his trick would make an extraordinary difference.

Yang Wudi humphed coldly, "Are you qualified to bet with me?"

Tang San smiled calmly, "Senior, don't you dare?"

Yang Wudi said contemptuously, "Bet how many rounds you can persist in my hand?"

Tang San shook his head, "No, I want to bet a battle. If I won, I want nothing but a promise of one thing, if I lose, you can do whatever you want."

Yang Wudi thought his ears must have some problem because such a boy that looked no more than 20 years old wanted to have a battle with him, a level eighty two Spirit Douluo. That was really an unendurable scorn.

"Well, well, what a reckless cub. I'm wondering, what gives you the courage. Once you won, let alone one thing, ten things, one hundred things, my old life will be yours."

Tang San smiled slightly. His trick worked, and the only thing left was a real battle. Stepping back swiftly for five paces and distancing Yang Wudi, he saluted Yang with a junior etiquette:

"Junior Tang San, Control System, level sixty six Spirit Emperor, please."

Sixty six? A question mark crossed Yang's mind but he said coldly at once, "Yang Wudi, Power Attack System, level eighty two Spirit Douluo."

Spirits, were released simultaneously from their body.

Although Yang was called old goat, that did not necessarily mean his spirit was goat, but just a joke of four patriarchs many years ago. Now, his

spirit appeared, which was a four meter long lance.

The long lance was thoroughly black, glistening freezing luster. The arm-like width pole was eight chi while the spearhead should be four Chi in length. Two yellow, two purple, four black, eight optimal spirit rings appeared simultaneously on the lance, moving up and down with the long lance and shining, blossomed incredibly gorgeous splendor suddenly.

Sure, the spirit of Breaking Clan was lance, Soulbreaking Spear.

With lance in hands, Yang did not attack instantly. As a senior and a Spirit Douluo, he was naturally waiting for Tang San to thoroughly release his spirit.

Tang San knew this, of course, so he released his spirit calmly.

With blue gold light glinting, a blue silver grass sprouted from his right hand and then six spirit rings which can totally symbolize his identity emerged, pulsed around his body up and down.

There had been nobody that would be unsurprised seeing Tang San's hundred-thousand-year spirit ring, Yang Wudi was naturally not an exception. Seeing that cardinal splendor, his originally disdainful eyes became grave. Although the opponent was just a Spirit Emperor, the red spirit ring presented on his body, which seemed impossible, the contempt in his mind diminished correspondingly.

"Isn't your spirit Clear Sky Hammer?" Seeing Tang San's spirit rings, Yang's voice was obviously not that rigid and superior as before. Facing a strong and outstanding spirit master like Tang San, change of his emotion stemmed from respect.

Tang San smiled calmly, "Senior will see my Clear Sky Hammer."

Saying that, Tang San leaned forward slightly and hunched his back, with a cracking sound, eight sanguineous spider lances appeared.

Confronting opponent as strong as Yang Wudi, Tang San didn't have full confidence to win in fact. The feature of Breaking Clan was to attack, overwhelmingly attack, destructively attack. Only by sparing no effort might Tang San win this battle. Therefore, Tang San used his eight spider

lances at the beginning.

“This is...” Even Niu Gao and Bai He stared at Tang San, both of them were the first time to see Tang San’s true strength.

Tang San didn’t hide, he had already regarded these people as Tang Sect’s staffs in the future. It doesn't make any sense to hide from them, or he wouldn’t casually expose his red spirit ring.

“This is my external spirit bone, eight spider lances.”

“External spirit bone” was such a shocking word to them. If say hundred-thousand-year-old spirit rings was accessible to some degree, seeking for hundred-thousand-year-old spirit beasts, external spirit bone was absolutely treasure that can be only found by accident. Without extraordinary luck, accessing an external spirit bone was all but impossible.

But Tang San found, the moment Yang Wudi gripped his black iron lance, the entire being became different. All the emotional perturbation seemed disappeared thoroughly and all his essence, qi, and soul were infused into the lance. Neither Tang San’s red spirit ring or the eight spider lances would affect his emotion.

Having found this, Tang San’s face turned extremely serious. One can devote himself with a single mind to the spirit, seeing nothing but only a lance in his sight, such a state spelled much: the battle, was bound to be tough.

Yang Wudi looked at Tang San stolidly, “Are you ready?” For him, no matter who’s the opponent, his mind would not be affected, only with perpetual faith to win would he achieve a predominant momentum in the battle and use his most powerful “break”. If he want to be invulnerable and invincible, he must hypnotize himself at first.

“Please.” Tang San snapped deeply, moved his body, with countless blue silver emperors deluged around him.

The reason why he dare challenge Yang was that he knew Yang’s weakness. All the ability of Breaking Clan was to attack, therefore as a

Control System spirit master, relying on his Control Abilities, he would get the upper hand; the key to win this battle was whether he could limit the opponent effectively, whether he could make full use of his Control Abilities and dispel Yang's momentum.

"Hei." Yang snapped abruptly, waved his lance forward, when the spearhead was pointed to Tang San, he had already blended into the lance. The strong momentum risen suddenly could be even more formidable than Tang San's Slaughter Assault which had evolved from Deathgod Domain. A burst of incomparably sharp force thrust into Tang San's chest, and the body moved with his lance, without any unnecessary action, bumped into Tang San.

Blue silver emperors moved, and Tang San's first spirit ring shone, blue silver emperor Binding launched. Blue silver emperor swarmed and twisted to Yang's body.

Yang Wudi seemed didn't see those blue silver emperor branches which were shining three colors of blue, red and gold light, didn't change his action at all. And his eyes were also locked onto Tang San all the time, with an increasingly growing momentum.

Just in a minute, Tang San had fully recognized Yang Wudi's monstrosity. Spirit ring shone on his body was also the first one, a burst of explosive force spurted from his body abruptly, shocked those blue silver emperors around away, which even could not accomplish their ability effect. Whereas the momentum of himself had reached the peak in the explosive shock and made Tang San feel clearly that, in the presence of the dread momentum, his body had become even slower, as if he had already been pierced by that formidable long lance in his conscious.

Pong—

Yang's body heavily ran into blue silver emperors that had suddenly risen and become blue silver Prison, shocking force hit blue silver emperors, making a series of teeth-edging sounds. In order to hold him back, Tang San had to use his fourth spirit ability. At the same time, his third spirit ability was released, a huge spider web, covered to Yang Wudi,

who was trapped in the silver blue prison.

However, Tang San still underestimated the word “breaking” of Breaking Clan. Once Yang Wudi thrust the lance, it was impossible to stop. Even if his body stopped, he still accomplished the attack. Slapping fiercely on the lance tail with his left hand, his body was still trapped in the blue silver prison, nevertheless the long lance accelerated abruptly and continued to run into Tang San’s chest. That unstoppable feeling, made everyone perceive a brumal smell.

What a ferocious lance.

Strong force brought horrific long lance, directly jacked up the spiderweb launched later, then pierced it, whose pearhead had already pointed to Tang San’s face.

At that moment, Tang San’s body had become extremely slow under the covering of that horrific momentum and even could not take a step, let alone a shunning.

The third spirit ring on the lance shone, bursted with a layer of black light, which was Yang Wudi’s third spirit ability, “explosion”.

His first spirit ability “shocking” could shock away restrictions that were not strong enough, while “explosion” could escalate the attack power to a more formidable level. Once stabbed the target, the spirit power would yield formidable explosive force, giving the lance stronger destructivity.

However, Yang Wudi’s attack didn’t go smoothly because Tang San’s body disappeared.

Hundred-thousand-year spirit bone ability, teleporting, launched.

At the next moment, Tang San had already appeared behind Yang Wudi, eight spider lances moved at the same time, thrust to Yang’s body in the blue silver prison. Bewitching red light penetrated into gaps upon the blue silver prison. Now, because of the unstoppable momentum before and the long lance hurled, Yang was in an all-out state where his defence was at the most weak point.

The opportunity Tang San grasped was undoubtedly very well. Whereas

the weakness of Breaking Clan was such conspicuous that how couldn't they find a method to make it up?

Yang Wudi didn't even turn around, the Soulbreaking Spear reappeared in his hands, turning over the hands, backstabbed. The black spearhead thrust backward directly.

Although eight spider lances were long, they were on Tang San's back, no matter how close the distances were in eight directions, they could not be closer than straight line distance between Tang San and Yang Wudi. If Tang San still wanted to use eight spider lances to thrust him, then, the one that would be trusted, was him. Considering the destructivity attached to Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear, assuming that situation happened, this battle would be over, while whether Tang San's eight spider lances would touch him was an unknown.

Just using two lances, Yang Wudi had made Tang San's evaluation to him escalate a level, a stab forward, a stab backward, two ferocious lances revealed the horrific desire to attack perfectly. The same horrific smell of attack, Tang San had just felt exclusively on Sword Douluo Chen Xin. But don't forget, Chen Xin was hailed as the title douluo who had the strongest attack damage.

Helplessly, Tang San had to change his action, leaned backward abruptly and kicked to the Soulbreaking Spear with right foot, simultaneously, with the action of leaning backward, four of his eight spider lances continued to move forward, thrust to Yang Wudi's body. For bloodsucking and high poison of eight spider lances, as long as one of them stabbed, Tang San's purpose would be achieved.

However, Yang Wudi's next action made Tang San have to use teleportation again.

Hacked the lance, following the momentum of backstab, Yang Wudi slapped the pikestaff with his left hand, didn't turn around, huge spearhead suddenly chopped to Tang San's chest like a heavy sword. The situation was incredibly similar to the one before, which seemed internecine, but Yang Wudi's attack would still be faster than Tang San's.

Nevertheless now for Tang San, there existed no chance to dodge and thus the second teleportation was yielded.

This time Tang San appeared above Yang Wudi. Now, Yang didn't eliminate blue silver prison around his body yet which hindered him. Tang San appeared above his body, scattering the Deathgod Domain from sky, pressed down with both hands, and eight spider lances thrust again. But this time, they aimed at Yang Wudi's head. Eight spider lances aimed at the same point, whether attack speed or threatening force, had been much stronger than before.

However, Yang Wudi's movement was still simple: turned around, dragged back Soulbreaking Spear, and abruptly kicked his right foot upon the spearhead, then the huge Soulbreaking Spear span suddenly. This time, the fourth spirit ring on the Soulbreaking Spear also shone. The whole Soulbreaking Spear had already been rendered with black color entirely.

Blue silver prison didn't make any difference in obstructing Yang, but cut into two pieces by spinning Soulbreaking Spear, while that long lance full of destructivity slashed directly to Tang San's body.

What's different from the situations before, was that Tang San's movement was a little faster than Yang's, his eight spider lances could certainly stab Yang first. However, it was just a little faster, in that moment, he couldn't even use his teleportation. That is, surely he would stab the opponent or even kill him, nevertheless his body would be undoubtedly cut into two pieces by Yang Wudi's formidable long lance.

What a nice substitute of defence with attack, Tang San didn't shun this time, he wanted to have a try and know, how strong was Yang Wudi's attack at earth.

Turning half of his body in the air, eight spider lances were thrown fiercely and bumped into Yang Wudi's spinning Soulbreaking Spear.

Ding—

A strident blare made the entire parlour tremble for a while, and Tang San's deflected body was hit away like a cannonball.

Eight spider lances weren't injured, but they even didn't swing Soulbreaking Spear away. Had not Tang San used the force-borrowing skill, the lance had already been woven on his body.

"Heh--", Yang Wudi snapped loudly, with his fifth spirit ring shone, in a minute, a loop of black fire rose around his body, the lance didn't change, but slashed on the ground. The next moment, his entire body had already soared to the midair and caught up Tang San.

Hadn't really touched the Soulbreaking Spear, one could never know how terrible the spirit was.

Just now in a simple touch, the conjunction of Tang San's back and eight spider lances had already been numb. Surging blood made his corner of the mouth spill a silk of blood. What was his body like? Should he be injured in the first hit. Although Yang Wudi was a spirit douluo while he was just a spirit emperor, he had a body with four spirit bones that was to an extent far stronger than Yang Wudi's. But even it was, facing the categorical attack damage, his was still injured.

Freezingly slaughterous smell of Deathgod Domain had been released, but facing the unstoppable Yang Wudi, Deathgod Domain even could not affect his momentum at all. Blue Silver Domain let injury in Tang San's body recover well, but still could not hinder Yang Wudi who was approached rapidly.

Teleportation? No, no more escape. Because Tang San found, every time he shunned Yang Wudi's attack, the momentum on Yang's body would increase a little. As a pure attack spirit master originally, if let his momentum continue to upgrade, Tang San would have no opportunity to win. In terms of spirit power, Yang was much higher than him. More consumption would just lead to a more adverse situation.

So this time Tang San didn't dodge, his whole body paused in the air, breathed deeply and turned around abruptly, eight spider lances behind his back was lifted. At the same time, the second spirit ability, Parasite, was released.

Having been covered by blue silver prison, there had already been seeds

on Yang's body, which also paused in the midair while rushing into Tang San. But to Tang San's shock, blue silver emperors that twisted his body just made him a little slower, black fire around Yang's body unexpectedly destroyed his blue silver emperors at once. The black fire ramped and melted into the long lance, which got a three Chi spearhead made of fire instantly.

Turning around in the midair, two iron galls had already been thrown from his hand, which were rightly Cluster Life Taking Soul Chasing Ball, simultaneously, he imbued his body with Qi, put his body down abruptly and landed to the ground.

With a Pong sound, iron galls collided together, countless needles and poisonous fog ran into Yang Wudi.

Yang Wudi's movement was still not fast, but still proficient, Soulbreaking Spear in hands trembled abruptly, swept an arch in midair. Fog survived, but all the needles were wrung into powder immediately.

Taking advantage of these two attack time, Tang San eventually landed. On his right arm, blue gold light concentrated abruptly, the fifth spirit ring on his body shone. When the gold light ramped to three meters long, it seemed like a bright golden spear.

He had to bet, unless he had a perfect tactics, he knew, it was impossible for him to defeat Yang. Now wonder Bai He said Yang Wudi was the one in them four who was the strongest. He had been in a state where all could be substituted with attack. Let alone Spirit Douluo, even Title Douluo wouldn't necessarily get the upper hand with him.

In this kind of situation, what was needed was not headlong risk, but wisdom.

Yang Wudi landed too after two blocks, but his attack seemed didn't stop at all. Stamped his left foot, his body flew up appressed to the ground, the long lance was still pointed forward and assaulted to Tang San directly. While Tang San's right arm had already been lifted now.

The concentration of Blue Silver Overlord Spear had already finished, since he had got the sixth spirit ring, using his fifth spirit ring didn't need

too much time. With a twinkle in his eyes, spirit power shaped up suddenly.

Golden light flashed from his arm evanescently, the fifth spirit ability, Blue Silver Overlord Spear, was released.

Yang Wudi was still simple, stabbed his long lance. Now matter what means the enemy in front of him took, for him, what met him would only be the lance.

But in this moment, suddenly, the earth shook. Yang Wudi could feel clearly that Tang San's fourth spirit ring flashed furtively. Then, countless awls made of blue silver emperors surged out from the earth.

The first, fifth spirit ring on Yang Wudi's body shone again, black fire with shocking effect appeared simultaneously, blue silver emperors were distrusted as easily as destroyed withered and rotten wood under the formidable attack damage. But Yang Wudi's body was also retarded in the midair, keeping his long lance stretched forward, in a transient vertigo state of his whole being.

Blue silver emperor variation of the fourth spirit ability, Blue Silver Thrust Array, was launched.

Although blue silver thrust array wasn't likely to bring any injury to Yang Wudi, the vertigo attached to it yielded sufficient effect.

The moment Yang Wudi was in vertigo, Blue Silver Overlord Spear had already come to his face.

Lance with lance, the difference was that Tang San was with all his strength while Yang Wudi was in a vertigo state now.

Two different lances, hit in the midair together.

Not because Tang San didn't want to dodge Yang Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear and attack his body directly, but because there was a formidable force on Yang Wudi's lance and all the front attack would be drawn to it. Therefore only by colliding with his lance first would he have the opportunity to injure him.

What kind of effect would be yielded in the colliding with such two

extremely powerful strength?

The answer was to be announced. The black broke through the gold light in the end, but Yang Wudi's body stopped and swayed back for a step. The destructive power caused by the hit of two huge forces rose to the sky and a huge hole of five meters in diameter appeared in the roof of the parlour. What was uncanny was that there weren't any sound or dust that could be perceived during the destruction of the roof.

From the beginning of the battle to now, it was the first time for Yang Wudi to stop, seeing Tang San meters away, there was something added to his eyes.

Tang San watched him all the time attentively, consumption of two mainly spirit abilities really wasn't little, he also needed time to restore. Something in Yang Wudi's eyes was recognized by him, which was excitement, because of the colliding with the Blue Silver Overlord Spear.

Via the detection of blue silver domain, Tang San could clearly know that, the colliding just now, because Yang Wudi was in vertigo and his Blue Silver Overlord Spear had such a formidable attack that even though Yang Wudi defended it, injured Yang Wudi. The injury was not really severe, but more than his injury before, and was hard to perceive at a glance.

The black color was rendered, and ramped from Soulbreaking Spear to Yang Wudi's body, covered a man and a lance immediately with the seventh spirit ring shone its black light.

Tang San stared at him concretely, the seventh spirit ring finally was to come? For a spirit master over Spirit Sage, only using their seventh spirit ring demonstrates that they have used all their strength. What kind of effect would be yielded when Yang Wudi, the patriarch of the Breaking Clan, used his seventh spirit ring?

Compared with beast spirits, tool spirits were relatively hard to improve. Therefore, in the late period, the force tool spirits were often more powerful than beast spirit. Avatar of tools was such situation. Powerful as beast avatar was, the effect of intensification were relatively inferior to

tools.

Tang San had tried the tool avatar of Clear Sky Hammer in person, surely he knew how dread the power of tool avatar was. He knew, his Blue Silver Overlord Spear eventually compelled Yang Wudi to use his full strength, the decisive moment was to come.

Soulbreaking Spear didn't change in shape largely like Clear Sky Hammer did when releasing tool avatar, it looked the same size as before. But the total Soulbreaking Spear was in a form of black fire entirely, and the body of Yang Wudi became black, the same color as Soulbreaking Spear, there wasn't black fire on his body though.

He had combined his body with the lance, when Yang Wudi lifted the Soulbreaking Spear slowly, this was the only feeling of Tang San.

People who were watching the battle held their breath, and Niu Gao murmured, "Old goat really got angry, he's going to take apart my house! Old orangutan, Can Tang San hold this?"

Tai Tan was also concentrated on the battle between them two now, "I don't know, what's the real strength of Tang San. I'm afraid only himself know this. Haven't you see his hundred-thousand-year spirit ability was remained? "

Separating his feet evenly, waving his right hand, blue silver emperor was restrained and all of his spirit rings disappeared. Raising his left hand aloft, Clear Sky Hammer appeared in his grasp out of air. The moment to confront Yang Wudi with all his strength, he should choose the second spirit which had no spirit ring.

Yang Wudi's pupils shrank slightly, but this couldn't affect his state now. Grand momentum made space around his body seemed to become black. Restrained spirit rings, he was in a state where he didn't plan to use spirit abilities at all.

Suddenly, a bundle of arm-like black fire was gushed from the lance and dashed to Tang San.

Tang San's eyes twinkled, with rightly gorgeous purple gold splendor.

Two profound godly lights bursted out abruptly, gathered in one point, unexpectedly bombed to black fire released from Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear frontally.

In a huge sound, two dread spirit power hit together, and the lights didn't disappear. Purple gold and black, two colors of light were hitting, as they were, frontally. But the black fire advanced step by step to Tang San's direction.

Tang San's attempt failed, he originally planned to directly attack Yang's body despite the gravitation yielded by the opponent's lance. But the moment Purple God Light exploded, he found it impossible.

Named as Soulbreaking Spear, unexpectedly had an effect to deter the mind power. Not only can it draw physical attack but also mind attack. Therefore Purple Demon Eyes hit the tool avatar.

As far as Tang San's mind power was concerned, it was absolutely not lower than Yang's. But facing the pure attack spirit as Yang Wudi's, purple demon eyes failed to withstand. Seeing the purple gold light recoiled back to his body with a palpable speed.

The last moment came, since, in this moment, Tang San's purple demon eyes were drawn by Yang Wudi's attack, in a freezing state of his mind power, it couldn't be easy at all for him to use teleportation. Additionally, Yang Wudi's momentum had reached the peak, how many times could he dodge? Escape all the time he was bound to lose. Moreover, Yang Wudi's attack was so fast that using a teleportation to surprise attack him was undoubtedly a joke.

Tai Tan, Niu Gao and Bai He, three patriarchs had already stood up, seeing the Tang San in a absolutely adverse state, their heart were strained. The battle wasn't that important to them in fact, even if Tang San lose, there would be leeway to turn. Especially for Bai He, who had gave his Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng to Tang San, thinking that once Tang San fully showed his strength to Yang Wudi, then giving him the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng as bait, there still existed some possibility to make Yang Wudi compromise.

However, how could Bai He know, his treasure, Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, was eaten by Xiao Wu just after it was given to Tang San. While Tang San's plan was totally based on this battle, at least not lose, otherwise, the opportunity to subjugate the Breaking Clan would be very remote.

Flame in Yang Wudi's eyes had reached the acme, entirely black long lance, releasing black color, showed the meaning "sharp" of the word "breaking" to the utmost. For the peculiarity of pure attack, he would not care who was the opponent in front of him in the battle at all, the only thought in his mind was to defeat the opponent. But with the inhibition of Purple God Light, Tang San's mind power was suffering incessant oppression and diminishment, the gap between he and win was only one pace.

But at this minute, an unexpected situation happened.

The purple gold light that had been contradicting against the black fire disappeared suddenly without any sign. Yes, disappeared without any sign. No one could have anticipated such situation. Tang San should recalled the attack of Purple God Light.

All of these happened in a moment, the sudden outburst made Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear teemed with black fire, bombed into Tang San's chest, simultaneously, himself was drawn with the Qi and blended into the lance, thrust directly into Tang San's chest.

"No--" Tai Tan roared, dashed with a fierce stride, however, at this moment, even the fastest Bai He, could not stop what was going to happen.

The moment black fire approached his body, or more accurately, the moment Tang San recalled his Purple God Light, his body twisted weirdly, relying on the Slaughter Assault that evolved from Deathgod Domain, he made a drift of his body by sheer force under Yang Wudi's lock for half Chi, meanwhile, a layer of strange golden light covered his entire body.

The second ability of his left arm spirit bone of Jade Rabbit, Paragon Golden Body, was released.

Black fire bombed into the golden light in front of Tang San's chest heavily, but in an absolutely invincible state, it didn't bring any harm to Tang San, then, Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear thrust into Tang San's chest with formidable destructivity. Whereas, due to the deflection made by Tang San, the lance thrust into Tang San's right chest but not his heart.

There were three seconds of Paragon Golden Body, and now, one second passed.

Tang San's face was very calm, facing the Soulbreaking Spear with formidable destructivity, he didn't quail at all, seemed to never see the tool avatar that were trying to penetrate the Paragon Golden Body with powerful attack in front of his chest. At the second second of Paragon Golden Body, the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand had been woven to Yang Wudi's shoulder.

Yang Wudi supported the spikestaff fiercely with his both hands, withstanding the smash of Clear Sky Hammer by sheer force. The Clear Sky Hammer rebounded, but the strong weight and attack still smashed Soulbreaking Spear to subside instantly, and eight spider lances in Tang San's back thrust to Yang Wudi's body simultaneously, the Clear Sky Hammer rebounded was also woven again at the third second. This time, Tang San infused all of his spirit power into the hammer and smashed, as a gamble.

This was the only and also the last opportunity for Tang San. Yang Wudi was undoubtedly strong in attack while weak in defense, Tang San used his own body as bait and support his most formidable attack, and then, used his strongest Clear Sky Hammer to bomb the opponent with all his strength.

Chapter 179: Tang San's Sixth Spirit Ability

- Nothingness, Instant Kill Eight Stage Drop

It wasn't that Tang San didn't want to use an even stronger Blue Silver Overlord Spear, but actually because he basically didn't have time to condense one. Even if the required time had been curtailed a lot, his Invincible Golden Body only lasted for three seconds. He didn't need to release spirit abilities, and the fairly considerable attack power of the Clear Sky Hammer was the best choice.

The Clear Sky Hammer flew out, the front suddenly flashing with white light, the Deathgod Domain already reaching its greatest power under Tang San's suicidal attack.

Even though Yang Wudi's attack brimmed with power, at this moment he still had to retreat. Perhaps the Clear Sky Hammer wasn't enough to threaten his life, but those eight chilling Eight Spider Lances could. That was a kind of intuition, the intuition of a Spirit Douluo level expert.

Therefore Yang Wudi instantly made the best choice he could think of, his right palm sharply striking his Soulbreaking Spear, keeping his attack from weakening because of him separating from the spear, and he simultaneously flew backwards from the opposite force. Since the start of the battle, this was the first time Yang Wudi retreated. Of course, because he retreated, he successfully stayed out of the range of the Eight Spider Lances.

Both palms closing before his chest, Yang Wudi gathered all his strength to block the flying Clear Sky Hammer in the air.

Tool Spirit Avatars might be more powerful than Spirit Avatars, but they didn't have the same benefits for the body. The amplifications were almost exclusively on the tool spirit, and having lost the Soulbreaking Spear, Yang Wudi now used his physical body to take the blow of the Clear Sky Hammer.

Ice cold ultimately piercing aura first invaded him, and Yang Wudi felt his whole body go cold. A chilling intent filled with ruthlessness entered his body, and without the Soulbreaking Spear at hand, he was unable to block this killing intent from spreading through him. And the next moment, the Clear Sky Hammer smashed heavily onto his palms.

Under the tremendous force, Yang Wudi's palms directly struck his chest, and his whole body flew out with his chest tightening, blood madly spurting out. However, he could still be considered having managed to block Tang San's all in one attack.

But it was also while Yang Wudi was seriously injured by the Clear Sky Hammer, that Tang San's Invincible Golden Body ended.

The golden light vanished, and without the protection of the Invincible Golden Body, Tang San immediately felt the terrifying attack of the Soulbreaking Spear. With a pu sound, bloody light burst forth, and that thick Soulbreaking Spear penetrated the right side of Tang San's chest, the terrifying four meter long spear actually completely skewering Tang San's body and kept flying, entering the wall behind him and disappearing.

Tang San swayed once, his face instantly turning pale, and the Clear Sky Hammer also disappeared in midair.

"Young master."

Tai Tan rushed towards Tang San with big strides, but at this moment, two extremely rich lights simultaneously spread from Tang San.

Rich blue golden light rose from Tang San's right leg, instantly covering Tang San's entire body. And at the same time, red light suddenly erupted from Tang San's left arm, and appearing along with it were also countless Blue Silver Emperor creepers.

Tang San hadn't released his spirit. Choked with pain, he was basically unable to accomplish any of this. Because of the piercing wound on the right side of his chest, even breathing was an issue. But under these circumstances, his Blue Silver Emperor unexpectedly appeared on its own.

Six spirit rings reappeared, and that final one, the glittering, enchanting

red hundred thousand year spirit ring abruptly flourished with splendor.

An illusory pink silhouette quietly emerged within that ring of light, and the next moment, she was already dashing at the backwards flying Yang Wudi.

Yes, that was Xiao Wu's illusion. Despite Tang San always restraining himself from releasing this sixth spirit ring, when he suffered such a heavy injury, his depleted spiritual force was no longer able to suppress the impulses of Xiao Wu's soul. Therefore, his sixth spirit ring Xiao Wu appeared.

In an instant, Tang San's body subsequently turned illusory, and the blood immediately stopped spurting from his wounds within the nothingness.

Xiao Wu's appearance in midair was no longer as tender and beautiful as when they confronted Bai He yesterday. Her charming face was demonic, and that illusory her was unexpectedly radiating an intense chill and desire for murder.

Flinging back her head, the long and slender jet black scorpion braid twisted around Yang Wudi's neck. And Yang Wudi was still affected by the impulse of the Clear Sky Hammer attack, and a bit dizzy.

Xiao Wu stepped on his lower back with one foot, bending her upper body at her waist, pulling her head back and pushing forward with her leg, sending Yang Wudi flying up into the air. Watching this familiar scene, Tang San also felt incredulous. He finally understood the full capability of Xiao Wu and his sixth spirit ring. Nothingness plus the berserk close combat Eight Stage Drop.

The scorpion braid quietly separated, the illusorily beautiful Xiao Wu catching up to Yang Wudi in the air. Having become Tang San's sixth spirit ability, not only had the power of Xiao Wu's Eight Stage Drop not weakened, it had instead grown stronger. Yang Wudi was actually thrown up so forcefully by the previous throw that he heavily struck the ceiling and rebounded back down. And Xiao Wu caught up just as he rebounded.

The pink silhouette appeared where Yang Wudi would inevitably fall,

both hands directly grabbing his waist, her slender waist bent as if broken, bringing Yang Wudi spinning backwards. Even if Yang Wudi wanted to resist now, the strike against the ceiling had prolonged his dizziness, and besides feeling the sky spinning and earth going round, he could only summon his Soulbreaking Spear again.

Xiao Wu spun a full two turns in midair with her hold on Yang Wudi's clothes, and when she fell towards the ground, with rapid rotation from Waist Bow she brought Yang Wudi towards the ground with a hair-raising whistling sound. Yang Wudi wanted to use the Soulbreaking Spear to brace against the ground, but when spinning so fast, how could he see where the ground was?

The dumbstruck Tai Tan and others closed their eyes almost simultaneously. The strength of this killing throw, spinning high in the air and throwing to the ground, could be well imagined. Yang Wudi was really out of luck today, injuring Tang San had no doubt thoroughly infuriated Xiao Wu's soul, making Xiao Wu incarnated as this sixth spirit ability thoroughly erupt. After becoming a spirit ability, Xiao Wu's Eight Stage Drop had a supplemental stun effect with each throw, and consequently, as long as she could get a hold, it would be very difficult to dodge. And this spirit ability consumed next to nothing of Tang San's spirit power, just a bit of Xiao Wu's soul. After each time it was used, her soul strength would need twenty four hours of rest to recover completely. In other words, on the premise that Xiao Wu's soul wasn't harmed, Tang San could only use this ability once a day.

What Yang Wudi could do now was only to use his spirit power to cover his body, protecting himself within. But the next moment, the violent shock scattered his spirit power to fragments. After all, this Breaking Clan chief wasn't good at defense.

Hong— Yang Wudi smashed heavily onto the ground. Xiao Wu swatted him flat against the floor, completely in a prostrating position. Yang Wudi gave a muffled grunt, his nose overflowing with blood, completely dizzy. The stun effect had arrived once again. However, this merely the beginning.

Xia Wu barely paused, both hands pushing on Yang Wudi's waist to do a backflip, both feet directly pressing on either side of his head and throwing him forward. Her hands let go, but her feet could display even greater force. Yang Wudi's body was driven by Xiao Wu's feet, and along with another backflip, was once again smashed onto the ground.

Drawing on the counterforce from the second throw, Xiao Wu flipped over and back, smashing Yang Wudi back in his former place. Right now this Breaking Clan chief was like a burlap sack tossed around by Xiao Wu's feet, altogether six times. Around the third, his bones began making creaking sounds with each smash.

Tai Tan, Niu Gao, Bai He, the three chiefs watched this scene and agreed by chance to swallow at the same time. They could completely imagine the force of impact Yang Wudi was suffering right now. Besides Niu Gao who still had some confidence in not being injured from being thrown around like that, even Tai Tan had to ask himself how he would fare.

Yang Wudi's blood had already splattered over by their feet. Finally, when Xiao Wu once again tossed around Yang Wudi, she didn't smash him straight into the ground, but rather threw him into midair. Six successive throws were finished, and plus that midair spinning instant kill throw, there had already been seven.

Xiao Wu leapt up once again, catching up to Yang Wudi in the air, both feet once again tightening on his neck.

"Xiao Wu, be lenient."

Tang San's anxious shout saved Yang Wudi. When Xiao Wu looked at Tang San from the air, the baleful look in her eyes immediately turned tender. The feet holding Yang Wudi's neck like a vice released, right leg chopping down and directly smashing him into the ground, and she threw herself like a swallow into Tang San's embrace.

Peng—

Pitiful Yang Wudi smashed into the ground once again. Yang Wudi was now badly battered and bruised, if not for him constantly recreating protection with his more than eighty ranks of spirit power, Xiao Wu

wouldn't even have had to complete the Eight Stage Drop's final terrifying one thousand eighty degree midair spin and instant kill drop. Even if he didn't die he would still have lost half his life. In fact, after becoming a spirit ability, seventy percent of the attack power of Xiao Wu's Eight Stage Drop was constantly stored up for the final throw. The previous seven throws were all just to break the opponent's defense as far as possible.

The present scene had already by far exceeded the expectations of the spectators, Yang Wudi on the ground was completely unconscious, and that nearly mortally wounded Tang San stood there easily. If Yang Wudi being thrown around until he was unconscious was astonishing, then everything that happened with Tang San's body was absolutely shocking.

After his body entered Nothingness his wounds no longer bled, and that blue golden light spreading from his right leg had enveloped his body and connected with the openings of the wounds. Immediately afterwards, under the stimulation of that light, the muscles around Tang San's wounds had started to squirm and swiftly grow at a speed visible to the naked eye, unexpectedly healing his wounds in such a bizarre manner.

As Tang San shouted, blocking Xiao Wu's final Eight Stage Drop, the wound on the right side of his chest had unexpectedly already completely healed, even the bones beneath the skin gradually bulging. Besides the holes in his clothes that couldn't be repaired, by now he unexpectedly didn't show any signs of having been wounded. As if that Soulbreaking Spear really hadn't pierced his chest before.

The illusory Xiao Wu looked at Tang San with a somewhat rebuking expression, then again glanced at the healed wound on his chest. Raising her right hand, she patted her own chest, heaving a sigh of relief, smiling sweetly at Tang San. Again raising her hand to point at the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse at Tang San's waist, with a flash of her figure she then entered Tang San's sixth spirit ring and disappeared unseen.

Tang San was injured so heavily, how could he recover so quickly?

The hundred thousand year spirit bone Xiao Wu had given Tang San possessed two potent abilities, Teleportation as well as Invincible Golden

Body. But Tang San didn't have just this one hundred thousand year spirit bone. The one he obtained first was his mother's Blue Silver Emperor Right Leg Bone.

In fact, after Tang San's mother had entered the mature stage before sacrificing herself to become Tang Hao's spirit ring. How would the quality of her spirit bone be any less than Xiao Wu's? This was the other ability hidden in the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone, besides flight.

This was the second ability of the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone that Tang San had discovered not long before. Otherwise, how would he have put himself in mortal danger in order to to subdue the Breaking Clan?

However, even Tang San himself didn't know what level this Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone ability could reach at its best. But he could be sure that the Blue Silver Domain and a location with blue silver grass could be extremely advantageous to this ability.

Right now, even though he was still pale, and his vitality had suffered considerable harm, how could that compare to being pierced straight through? He just needed to rest a few days for his body to recover completely.

Yang Wudi's two followers were already scrambling to reach him and help him up. Fortunately Yang Wudi's spirit power was valiant. Even though he was confused and distracted by being thrown, and further adding the injuries from being struck by the Clear Sky Hammer before, at least there were no major problems with his bones, though internal injuries were difficult to avoid.

One of the two youths helped Yang Wudi back to his seat, while the other swiftly pulled out a porcelain bottle and poured out a few pills that he stuffed into Yang Wudi's mouth, then took out fresh water from a spirit tool to wash it down.

Tang San believed that Xiao Wu's gesture at his Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse before leaving was to have him eat some foundation building medicines, and when he saw Yang Wudi take some, he also subconsciously stretched his hand into the Wishful Hundred Treasure

Purse. There was still some Dragon Zoysia Leaf remaining, and eating one was enough to swiftly help his strength recover.

However, as Tang San's hand stretched into the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, his expression instantly turned bizarre, swiftly jerking his hand back out as if struck by an electric shock.

Tai Tan was already walking over to Tang San's side with large strides. Niu Gao and Bai He had gathered by Yang Wudi, using spirit power to urge the medicinal effects. Tai Tan saw Tang San's abrupt motion and hastily asked:

"Young master, are you alright?"

Tang San nodded, saying to Tai Tan:

"Senior, I'm a bit tired, I'll return to rest first. Once senior Yang Wudi wakes up, I'll trouble you to let him know I hope to properly discuss things with him in the afternoon."

Seeing Tang San's bale expression, Tai Tan hurriedly nodded,

"I'll see you back."

Tang San shook his head:

"No need. Senior Yang Wudi might have suffered internal injuries. You stay here. I'm alright. See."

Speaking, he pointed to where the injury had been on his chest.

The expression in Tai Tan's eyes immediately turned grotesque. He could of course see that Tang San's injuries miraculously healing wasn't the effect of any spirit ability. If it wasn't a spirit ability, then it was naturally a spirit bone. Spirit bone abilities were taboo for any Spirit Master to speak of, and even though he was inwardly extremely curious, he didn't ask anything else.

Ma Hongjun wasn't as scrupulous as Tai Tan, and when Tang San refused Tai Tan's help, Fatty had already lent an arm to support Tang San, guarding his departure from the drawing room. With just one foot out the door, he couldn't keep from asking Tang San:

“Third brother, what’s going on with your wounds just now? You scared me to death.”

Tang San smiled slightly, using voice transfer to speak to Fatty:

“That was a spirit bone ability, I call it: Wildfire Cannot Destroy the Grass, It Grows Again With the Spring Wind.”

The moment after Tang San and Ma Hongjun left, Yang Wudi vomited, spitting out a mouthful of purple black clotted blood, and awoke from unconsciousness with a long breath.

The medicaments refined by the Breaking Clan were quite good, and even though his internal organs still felt as if on fire and his whole body ached, he could finally be considered having stabilized his condition.

Having just opened his eyes, Yang Wudi first looked towards where Tang San stood before. Naturally all he could see was a pool of blood, and after discovering Tang San wasn’t here, he couldn’t keep his gaze from turning sluggish, looking in that direction in a daze without saying a word. But just how complex his current feelings were could be seen from his trembling hands.

Tai Tan, Niu Gao, and Bai He with tacit understanding didn’t go bother him. Bai He was still constantly infusing Yang Wudi with his spirit power, helping him sort out his disorderly breath.

After a long time, Yang Wudi’s sluggish gaze gradually dulled, resisting the aches in his body to stand, stopping Bai He from continuing to pour out spirit power. This moment he seemed to have aged ten years, his proud expression completely replaced by darkness.

Bai He couldn’t help speaking up,

“Old goat, no need to be discouraged, if it was any of us, there wouldn’t be any difference in the result. Besides, you didn’t use your eighth spirit ability. It was because you held back that he got a chance.”

Yang Wudi waved his hand at Bai He,

“No need to comfort me. A loss is a loss. Don’t tell me I wouldn’t admit

it?”

While speaking, he swiftly took out several medicine bottles from his spirit tool and handed them to Bai He.”

“Hold them for me. We have to see to that kid’s injuries immediately. Bring me to see him. Having been pierced by the Soulbreaking Spear, if he isn’t properly treated, there will be future complications.”

Bai He didn’t take the bottles Yang Wudi held out, the expressions of the three chiefs immediately turning strange.

Yang Wudi was alarmed, looking at Bai He:

“Don’t tell me he died? But I clearly saw his right chest being pierced, as long as there wasn’t too much blood loss, it should still be possible to save him!”

Niu Gao smiled wryly:

“That kid’s abilities are even greater than we imagined. By the time you were thrown down, his wounds had already automatically healed. If I’m not mistaken, he should have already anticipated those injuries long ago, and that’s why he confronted you head on.”

“Healed automatically?”

Yang Wudi’s hand trembled once, the medicine bottles immediately tumbling to the ground. Fortunately Bai He reacted quickly, and caught them all with an easy move. Medicine couldn’t be wasted.

At the corners of Yang Wudi’s mouth was a trace of pain,

“It seems I really lost thoroughly! How’s that kid?”

Tai Tan said:

“Tang San didn’t say. He went to rest first. He only asked me to let you rest first, and that he wanted to properly chat with you in the afternoon.”

Yang Wudi smiled bitterly,

“It seems I really should rest. Bitterly training attack all my life, but losing to a sixty something ranked youngster. Let’s go, bring me back to

my room.”

The two Breaking Clan disciples hastily supported him from either side. Walking away unsteadily, Niu Gao personally brought them to rest.

Tai Tan and Bai He looked at each other, and Bai He sighed:

“This battle, it didn’t just break the old goat’s obstinacy, but also his confidence.”

Tai Tan nodded,

“It was a heavy blow to him, but considering it from some angles, it might not necessarily be a bad thing. After all, the old goat’s attitude wasn’t good.”

Bai He revealed a trace of a smile,

“It seems our four single attributes will really be reunited as a sect this time. Next, we’ll see how that grandnephew of mine convinces Yang Wudi. I think he’s eloquent enough.”

Tai Tan said unhappily:

“Old whitebird, I’ve discovered that, among us, you’re actually the most cunning one. Yesterday was all an act, in fact, you were willing as soon as you heard who Tang San was.”

Bai He laughed out loud, saying:

“You’re just putting on an act. I’m very happy that my grandnephew is skilled, but at the start I didn’t know he was my grandnephew! I find that I’m already starting to look forward to the future of the Tang Sect. At least out Speed Clan won’t have to worry about our livelihood again.”

Ma Hongjun directly returned Tang San to his room, and left after making sure Tang San didn’t need anyone to protect him.

Tang San didn’t rush to cultivate, his current expression seemed very monstrous, lowering his head, he looked at the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse hanging at his waist without blinking.

At this moment, he couldn’t even manage to consider what he was going

to tell Yang Wudi in the afternoon.

Tang San had a full grasp on the insides of the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse. Relying on his prestigious memory, he clearly knew the position of each herb. Xiao Wu's body was placed alone in a wide space.

However, just now when he was going to stretch his hand inside to grab a Dragon Zoysia Leaf, he suddenly discovered that he felt a peculiar softness. A softness that absolutely shouldn't be in his Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse right now.

If he had to describe it, it would be a soft smoothness like recently peeled lychee, but not as icy cool, and rather soft and warm. What was it? Just what suddenly occupied this space in the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse?

Cautiously stretching his hand inside the purse, wanting to touch it again, Tang San discovered that the object he had previously touched wasn't there. Everything seemed to be back to normal. Suddenly recalling Xiao Wu, he hurriedly pulled her out of the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse.

Rabbit form Xiao Wu was still curled up asleep, that frosty mist around her grown even richer. The tremendous energy fluctuations within her could even be clearly felt in the outside world. Yeah, after having eaten two first rate immortal treasure herbs, if not for a body that had once cultivated a hundred thousand years, perhaps she would have exploded long ago.

Looking at the sleeping Xiao Wu, Tang San inwardly had a sense of disappointment. Even he himself didn't know just what he had been hoping for.

Tang San was indeed a bit tired. It was the first time he had experienced the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's Wildfire Cannot Destroy the Grass, It Grows Again With the Spring Wind ability. By now the place he was injured before only itched, but he still felt very tired. He had spared no effort in his battle against Yang Wudi, using most of his tricks. In the end it was still because of Xiao Wu displaying that extraordinary sixth spirit

ability that it came to this result. Now physically and mentally exhausted, he hurriedly ate a Dragon Zoysia Leaf, immediately lying down to sleep. Intuition told him that what his body needed couldn't be provided by cultivation. Only completely relaxed sleep could replenish his exhausted vitality and vigor.

Tang San's decision was naturally correct. Even though his body was human, having obtained his mother's spirit bone and spirit, a part of the Blue Silver Emperor's immortal characteristics was already part of him. Only, now he still couldn't completely unleash the power of the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone, and in the battle today there hadn't been a lot of blue silver grass in the surroundings. That's why he felt so tired.

Just as he was falling asleep, Tang San's body began to radiate a faint blue light. This was a signal automatically issued by the Blue Silver Emperor. The Blue Silver Domain dispersed intangibly at its instinctive prompting. The size of this wasn't large, just a kilometer or so. All the blue silver grass growing within this one kilometer range swiftly released their breath of vitality, pouring it into the body of their monarch. And they themselves also obtained the catalyst of the Blue Silver Emperor's aura, giving them the chance of evolution.

It had been a very long time since he had slept this soundly, his consciousness completely submerged in his own mind, isolated from all awareness of the outside world. Tang San's vitality recovered at an extremely astonishing speed. But he wasn't the only one to change. Xiao Wu, fast asleep at his side, began to grow larger and larger at the same time as Tang San healed.

Mirages constantly appeared in the white mist enveloping her body, unclear due to the white mist cover. All that could be seen was that it was a humanoid shadow. Snow white skin, jet black hair.

The white mist constantly released, and the whole room gradually filled with a faint misty haze. Within the mist, that constantly flickering shadow gradually grew more real, and fused together with that softly sleeping rabbit, constantly extending its body. The whole room filled with a kind of elegant fragrance, and within that fragrance, Tang San slept even deeper.

In his hazy dreams, Tang San only felt as if something warm was pressed against his body, soft as cotton, surprisingly flexible, and as he turned over, he subconsciously pulled it close against his chest, continuing to sleep. In his dreams, he dreamt of Xiao Wu, dreamt of Xiao Wu returning to him once again, and they closely embraced each other.

He didn't know how long it was before there was a knock outside the door.

"Third brother, are you alright?"

Ma Hongjun's loud voice echoed from outside.

The soundly sleeping Tang San was roused from his dreams, then discovered to his astonishment that it was already dark outside.

"Fatty, what time is it?"

Tang San asked subconsciously. While he asked this, he suddenly felt that something was wrong, because his body felt very heavy when he tried to sit up, and his right arm was even a bit numb. Looking down at his chest with his hazy consciousness, in practically an instant, all his sleepiness retreated like the tide.

Ma Hongjun said outside the door:

"It's already evening. Third brother, come eat something. That Breaking Clan leader is still waiting for your conditions."

Tang San then reacted,

"Fatty, you go first. I, I 'll be there right away."

Ma Hongjun heard that Tang San's voice was somewhat strange, but he thought it was because of Tang San's body being too exhausted from that previous battle, and didn't particularly mind. Agreeing, he turned and left.

While Ma Hongjun left, Tang San pinched his thigh hard, his whole body trembled slightly.

It hurt a lot. This moment he completely confirmed that he wasn't dreaming.

In Tang San's embrace quietly lay a girl, a girl not wearing a thread of clothing.

Black hair like a waterfall covered almost her whole body, her naked skin all pressed against Tang San, nestling up against him like a kitten.

Tang San's right arm was numb because she had used it as a pillow. Her head was buried against Tang San's chest and her face couldn't be seen, but that skin, so soft it seemed it might break from the wind, was enough to drive any man insane.

Tang San could clearly feel his body temperature swiftly rising. He was a young and vigorous ordinary man, and still a virgin. Under such circumstances, instinctual reactions appeared almost instantly. This was also why his voice was a bit strange.

Tang San basically had no idea when this girl had appeared in his embrace, he really had slept too deeply. Could this be Niu Gao's scheme? no, impossible. Clan chief Niu Gao wasn't that kind of person. Besides, he had just been injured, how could Niu Gao arrange a woman for him? But, if it wasn't his plan, how come she was in his room?

The moment before he fell asleep, Tang San had felt four Defense Clan clansmen guarding outside his door. Outsiders couldn't easily enter with them there.

Intense urges constantly assaulted Tang San's heart, and he immediately grew alert. He couldn't let desire conquer reason. And he could even less let down Xiao Wu. He twitched his right arm without hesitation, trying to pull it back. But when he moved, the young woman in his arms seemed to wake up, slowly raising her head with a yawn.

The rubbing against Tang San's body as she did was another intense stimulation, but when that young woman had completely raised her head and looked at Tang San with empty and clear eyes, Tang San no longer felt any stimulation, his entire mind turning completely blank.

That was a countenance as delicate as a fair, a pair of jet black big eyes with a hint of pink, peerlessly exquisite face without any makeup, but still so beautiful, and even more familiar.

“Xiao..... Wu.....”

His trembling voice a bit hoarse, in just an instant, Tang San's eyes were already completely red, and moist.

Yes, that incomparably exquisite mien only belonged to the most beloved in his heart. Perhaps there might be another woman who could match her in beauty, but in Tang San's eyes, she was the only one for him, and nobody could compare.

The arms he originally wanted to let go with suddenly tightened, pulling that puzzled and helpless girl into his embrace, as if he wanted to merge together with her.

Even though he had already pinched himself hard, Tang San was still so afraid, afraid that this was a beautiful dream. Hugging the completely naked Xiao Wu, his heart didn't hold a single wicked thought, only boundlessly intense love.

Xiao Wu's gaze was still vacant and lifeless, but in Tang San's fiery embrace, her white lotus like arms slowly rose, very naturally holding his neck, her facial expression partly reluctant to let go, but the expression in her eyes still so vacant.

“Xiao Wu..... Xiao Wu..... Do you know how much I've missed you? Why would you be so stupid, to sacrifice yourself for me. Don't tell me you believe that, after losing you, I could still survive the longing? If not for the shred of hope for revival, I would already have followed you.”

Tang San's voice was choked with emotion, tightly pulling his most beloved against his chest, the softest places in his heart constantly trembling. Smelling the sweet fragrance Xiao Wu exuded, an unprecedentedly joyful feeling filled every corner of his body. He would prefer time to forever stop at this moment, forever, forever.....

Chapter 180: Half Resurrection of Xiao Wu

“En——” Xiao Wu crooned in his arms with slight pain, awakening Tang San who was thoroughly immersed in happiness and excitement. Not until now did he realize that he had embraced too hard, so he loosed his arms immediately and lowered his head to looked at Xiao Wu. He couldn’t look enough at that delicate face, even if he looked for a lifetime.

No expected call “Ge”, what Tang San saw, was merely blank eyes on her pretty face with slight attachment. Even though she didn’t wear a thread of clothing, she seemed undisturbed like a pale cloud or light breeze in the sky.

“Xiao Wu, sorry, I was too excited, did I hurt you?” Tang San apologized softly.

Xiao Wu still looked at him blankly, without saying a word, but nestled her head on his chest.

“Xiao Wu, what’s the matter with you?” His excitement had rapidly faded when seeing Xiao Wu’s blank eyes, and a ripple of freezing chill gradually rose in his mind.

Xiao Wu kept doing it without answering him, just nestling up to him, without a sound.

Now having woken from the excitement, Tang San looked at the bed; the rabbit had disappeared; there was only Xiao Wu on the bed except him. Yes, she was surely Xiao Wu. Tang San smelled the elegant fragrance Xiao Wu produced, which was exactly the same as the rabbit, then his brain operated rapidly and understood the situation before his eyes.

It seemed that Xiao Wu who was nestling up to him had really resurrected. Moreover, Tang San knew, it was quite likely that Xiao Wu had already become a true human being.

Both Yearning Heartbroken Red and Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng were godly and holy materials, which could be regarded as depriving the

Heaven and Earth of their creative powers. With their effects, Xiao Wu had reverted to human appearance, her body was even catalyzed to mature period directly. That is, Xiao Wu was a substantial human female now.

However, Xiao Wu was not truly resurrected, only partly. She didn't actually have her own soul, her existence was entirely given by two godly herbs. She only had the instinct of rabbits. Even if her body changed, her mind was no different from a rabbit as before. If he couldn't accomplish the conditions given by Sky Blue Bull Python Da Ming, he was afraid that Xiao Wu wouldn't resurrect entirely either. Even though she appeared alive before him now, she had only resurrected by one half.

What Xiao Wu needed was the return of the Spirit Ring and Spirit Bone, with the Spirit Power of nine rings, to help her soul return to the body. He didn't know whether the ten thousand year ninth grade Ginseng King was still needed, since Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng probably played a role that would have been played by it, so it made Xiao Wu incarnate as a human being. As far as medical effect was concerned, unless it was an entire ten thousand year ninth grade Ginseng King, it absolutely wouldn't do better than Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng.

Softly caressing the silky black hair of Xiao Wu, a kind of sadness appeared in his eyes:

"I understand... You didn't resurrect truly, but just recovered the body. However, Xiao Wu, it doesn't matter. This is already a good start, at least I can see you in a human form from now on. I will cultivate harder, to endeavour to help your soul return earlier. OK? "

Of course Xiao Wu couldn't reply to him, and Tang San also didn't dare look at her body because he was afraid of violating his perfect lover in his mind. He swore deeply that before Xiao Wu's soul returned to her body, he wouldn't do any excessively intimate thing to her. He loved her, loved all of her, and not only her body.

Swiftly taking out a garment from his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, he supported Xiao Wu and dressed her, and fastened the belt in case of

exposure. Of course Tang San didn't have underwear for girls, so these were all he could do.

Tang San's garment on Xiao Wu looked a little baggy, but it set off her delicate and lovable face more.

"Come on, follow me, alright?" Hand in hand, Tang San stood up. Probably because of this, she stepped out with him, didn't resist even though she only had instinct. Her pace wasn't too fast, but very natural. She had once been human after all, the instinct of a human body still existed, even if she had lost her Spirit Power, Spirit Rings and Abilities.

When the guards of Defence Clan outside the room saw Xiao Wu in Tang San's hand, all of them were stupefied. Not only was Xiao Wu beautiful, but also gave them a feeling of purity that they had never seen, innocent as if she had never touched the mundane world.

Tang San never cared about how others regarded him, just holding her hand forever, for him, was the biggest happiness.

.....

The dining hall.

Bai He was sitting by Yang Wudi, talking about something.

"What? Say it again, what does it look like?" Yang Wudi glared at Bai He with astounded eyes and face. In terms of medicine, the Breaking Clan really had original and effective methods. Just this morning he had a bloody nose and a swollen face, but now, even though there were trace in his face, it was much better.

Except Tang San, everyone else was there. Bai He still decided to persuade Yang Wudi. Their relationship was better than others after all, and he was not fully confident in Tang San's persuasion, so for the purpose of paving the way for his grandson, he decided to take the initiative.

The astounded face of Yang Wudi right now was rightly due to the description of the appearance of Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng by Bai He.

When Bai He described it once again, the dim eyes of Yang Wudi suddenly lit, “Well, you good old white bird. You had such good thing but actually didn’t show me earlier. Alright, I understand. Don’t say anything else, give me that and I’ll join the Tang Sect together with you.”

“Ah?” Bai He hadn’t expected Yang Wudi would actually agree so happily. He didn’t know too much about the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng’s value, and just knew it was precious. But how could Yang Wudi who had studied medicine his whole life not know? With the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, he could make a crop of heavenly holy medicine. For Yang Wudi who was so crazy about medicine, nothing could be more attractive than this.

Moreover, Tang San defeated him today, and also stirred him up a lot, in addition three other clans of four pure attribute clans had already chosen the Tang Sect, he might as well go like the donkey down the slope and join.

Seeing Yang Wudi rub his hands with excitement, Bai He finally breathed a sigh of relief, and was wreathed in smiles. The four pure attribute clans could come together again, and he also didn’t offend his old fellow. Even at the cost of that valuable herb, to him, it was worthwhile.

Just at that moment, Tang San arrived with Xiao Wu.

Tang San went ahead, and Xiao Wu was behind him, led along by his hand. Apart from the four patriarchs, the people attending were Ma Hongjun, Tai Long, Niu Ben and Bai Chengxiang. When seeing Tang San came with a girl behind him, the two of them who reacted first were Ma Hongjun and Tai Long.

“Xiao Wu?” They exclaimed simultaneously and stood up abruptly. Because of their abrupt movements, their chairs were knocked down behind them.

Dressed in Tang San’s long robe, her black beautiful hair hung across her shoulders and her body, if not rolled up with another hand, it would reach the ground. Although she was not as young as when they parted five

years ago, her overall appearance didn't change a lot. Ma Hongjun and Tai Long recognized her immediately.

All other males there, including four patriarchs over eighty, couldn't help staring for a moment.

Bai He deemed that his granddaughter Bai Chengxiang's appearance had already be unparalleled in the world, but when he saw Xiao Wu, he found Bai Chengxiang's appearance had been eclipsed by Xiao Wu, whether in appearance or temperament.

Bai Chengxiang was herself dumbfounded, with a thoroughly shocked expression. For the past two days, Tang San had demonstrated his godly power, defeated Bai He and Yang Wudi one after the other, which impressed her very much. What girl does not want to be loved? Especially Tang San was such handsome and genteel. Unconsciously, a favorable impression of Tang San had already risen in her heart. But when now Tang San came with a girl who was that beautiful, she suddenly felt a mixed feeling.

Women are sensitive. Almost at a glance, Bai Chengxiang recognized that the garment on Xiao Wu's body was Tang San's, so their relationship must be very intimate.

With Xiao Wu's hand, Tang San let her sit down first and then sat by her. Nodding his head, "I am sorry to have kept you waiting."

Niu Gao looked at Xiao Wu, couldn't help asking, "Tang San, She is?"

Tang San forced a smile but didn't know how to explain. Xiao Wu's hands were both in his, she moved her body slightly and nestled up to Tang San's shoulder, whose action was so natural that everyone could see an attachment of her.

"I don't know how to explain to you. But, Senior, she is Xiao Wu, my lover. She lost her consciousness because she saved me before, and she can't greet Seniors, please excuse us."

Tai Tan pulled at Niu Gao's clothes, hinting him not to ask too much. Bai He was also curious, but he didn't know more about Tang San, so he

kept silent. But Yang Wudi frowned, “Lost her consciousness? Owing to injury of brain, being frightened or poison?”

Seeing Xiao Wu, he couldn’t help feeling his heart hammering. That was because Xiao Wu’s face was covered by her hair before, and she wore Tang San’s clothes, which looked very different from the Xiao Wu who attacked him. Especially Xiao Wu who was amazing in speed, fast as a phantom, consequently everyone there didn’t realize that she was the same person as one who nearly killed Yang Wudi from Tang San’s six spirit ring. But to Yang Wudi himself, he had a feeling, so he felt apprehension on seeing Xiao Wu.

Tang San shook his head, said, “Neither.”

Yang Wudi stared, said deeply, “Neither? You think I’m a fool? Her face is rosy, her forehead is light, obviously her blood and qi are vigorous, her vitality so strong it couldn’t be stronger. If not injured by brain collision, or maybe the residual effects of poison, then it’s from suffering fright. Besides these three causes, I can’t think of any other.”

Tang San said calmly, “Senior Yang Wudi, I guess you haven’t forgot our bet. Let us fulfill the agreement, alright?”

Tang Wudi’s face turned chilly, “Of course, I honor my words, tell me your request.”

Tang San smiled slightly, said, “In fact, my request is very simple, just hope Senior would receive a gift from me.”

Yang Wudi was surprised, recalling Bai He’s word before, his face suddenly became much more mild, gave Bai He a look and finally said to Tang San, “Fine, give me.”

Now, Bai He was already full of smiles, and both Tai Tan and Niu Gao who had heard their talk before smiled too, it was time for the conclusion after the dust had settled. To them, Tang San raising such a request was obviously a very nice choice.

Tang San put his hand into the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, when pulled his hand out, he was holding a big flower with its stem. Suddenly, a

delicate fragrance radiated, the scent penetrating deep into the heart and pervading every corner of the dining room. Even Xiao Wu who was sitting by Tang San couldn't help fixing her eyes on the flower with her blank but clear eyes.

That was a pale pink flower without leaves. The length of its stem was three chi and the diameter was two chi. Every petal of it looked as glittering and translucent as crystal.

Bai He, who had originally thought the matter was settled, when seeing that Tang San didn't take out his Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng but took out a big flower, turned pale suddenly, "Little San, where is the ginseng I gave you?"

Tang San forced a smile and said, "Granduncle, it's not that I grudge to take it out, it's just that it has been eaten by Xiao Wu."

"What?" Looking at Tang San with stunned eyes, his face turned grey immediately. He knew Yang Wudi's personality too well. If he could not keep his word, it was impossible for Yang to compromise, especially when he already had a prejudice against Tang San for his background of Clear Sky Sect. A situation built with great effort was ruined suddenly. Even faces of Ti Tan and Niu Gao was pale. If Yang Wudi couldn't join Tang Sect, then Bai He and his Speed Clan wouldn't either. That would be a great loss.

However, to their surprise, Yang Wudi kept his eyes on the flower in Tang San's hands, slowly standing up and walking over to Tang San with large strides.

"You're really giving it to me?" Yang Wudi's voice was somewhat trembling from excitement and exhilaration.

Tang San said sincerely, "Spiritual things choose their owner. Following you, it can play a more important role. Junior has studied medicine slightly, I hope I will learn more from Senior's instruction."

Yang Wudi took the big flower carefully, and said without hesitation, "Good, this old fellow will follow you in future. Ah... Why didn't you take it out at the beginning. Had you taken it out earlier, I wouldn't have made a

farce of myself in the battle with you. Only, say it first, your Tang Sect isn't allowed to restrict me."

Tang San smiled, "No problem. Junior invited Senior and Breaking Clan to join Tang Sect only to compare notes in medicine."

Yang Wudi put his nose over the big flower and sniffed at it with all his strength, dancing with joy like a madman, "Haha, hahahahaha, I've been searching for it for a lifetime, I never thought I'd be getting it this way. Aromatic silk beauty immortal treasure, with you, is there any poison I dare not make? Nor will there be any tragedies. Haha, excellent."

Bai He was speechless, couldn't help asking, "Don't tell me this thing is more valuable than my ginseng?"

Yang Wudi guffawed, and his face wasn't that stiff, "They shouldn't be compared easily. In terms of value, maybe your Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng is more valuable. However, to me, the Aromatic silk beauty immortal treasure is more vital. With it, I needn't be afraid of any medicine or poison when studying them. With it, I can try many material that I didn't dare to try in the past. Moreover, its fragrance can also cause a lot of materials' effects to mutate and improve their effect. For us Breaking Clan, this thing is a priceless treasure, even my life I won't begrudge."

Ti Tan smiled, "So that is to say, you agree to join Tang Sect?"

Yang Wudi looked at the Aromatic silk beauty immortal treasure in his hands as if intoxicated, "Agreed, agreed. Where did you get that much nonsense? Tomorrow morning, I'll go back and bring my clansmen to bum meals off you. Haha, Aromatic silk beauty immortal treasure."

Niu Gao grumbled, "Well, old goat is mad for the flower. Tang San, you are really are something."

Ti Tan smiled, "Still calling him Tang San? We are members of Tang Sect now."

Tang San said immediately, "Every Senior is my elder, and also elder in Tang Sect in the future. So it is time stop calling ma Tang San. My elders

and elder friends call me little San, so Seniors please call me little San.”

Tang San’s words immediately won the good impression of the four patriarchs. They were all over eighty, especially that Bai He was Tang San’s granduncle, calling a twenty-year-old youth Sect Master would be somewhat weird.

Niu Gao smiled, “Fine, it’s settled. Tomorrow morning, we leave together. Old orangutan, I’ll direct bring my clansmen with you. Old goat and old whitebird, you go back and get things ready, then bring your clansman quickly. This time, we four pure attribute clans will gather again. Let’s see who dares bully us. Alright. You drink and I’ll ask the children to begin packing things up. Set off earlier, let the old bastard Huyan Zhen find us if he wants revenge.”

Not only for Tang San, but also for Tang Sect, this was a meaningful day. Xiao Wu half resurrected, no longer in a rabbit form. Four single attribute clans joined Tang Sect too. Everything was on track from this day.

However, ensuing trouble came too. Not because four pure attribute clans made any trouble for Tang San but because of Xiao Wu in a human appearance.

After dinner, when Tang San went back his room with Xiao Wu for a rest, Xiao Wu would hold his hand and went to bed freely. Then took off her clothes in a minute, exposing her snowy and flawless body. She would stick close to him and lie down and, under Tang San’s lifeless stare, close her eyes to sleep. Although she was already in human appearance now, her habit of sleeping didn’t seem diminished.

Therefore, Tang San got a lot of fun. When Xiao Wu resurrected, his mind teemed with love and excitement, so he naturally ignored these details. But at that moment, Xiao Wu was truly naked, without any clothes before his eyes, as a true man, how could he keep impervious to this?

Even though Hu Liena was under-dressed before, she still wore something. But now Xiao Wu was displayed before his eyes without any veil. More important, his love was all on Xiao Wu. This stimulation, couldn’t be described verbally at all.

He dragged the quilt quickly and covered Xiao Wu's body. Even though he avoided and didn't want to touch her body, Xiao Wu moved closer to him on her own and wouldn't stop before touching his body. Eventually, Xiao Wu used Tang San's lap as pillow, which cost Tang San two hours to manage to meditate and enter cultivation, enduring a suffering but happy night.

Niu Gao was a resolute man. After packing for a night and a morning, the Defence Clan was already ready for travel. In the early morning, Bai He departed with Yang Wudi. This was the most unrestful period of the Spirit Master world on the continent, now that decided to join Tang Sect, they should unite in Heaven Dou City as fast as possible.

After lunch, the party marched on their way in a grand procession. Tang San and Xiao Wu stepped into a carriage under the ambiguous gaze from Ma Hongjun. There were more than twenty carriages in all, which left Long Xing City surrounded by clansmen and headed directly for Heaven Dou City.

The return was much slower than coming, and took more than twenty days for them to go back Heaven Dou City. On their own turf, Tai Tan arranged the Defence Clan to live in his mansion immediately. For the three clans' accommodations, Tai Tan would be very busy for a few days. Purchasing the surrounding homes also needed accelerating. After all, for two hundred people it was spacious, but for more than one thousand people it seemed too cramped. In spite of opening space for cultivation, forging, and pharmacy, the whole Strength Clan needed rearrangement and reconstruction. Of course, with the joining of the Defence Clan, it would be much easier. On their way back, Tai Tan had already been talking with Niu Gao about assorted design schemes and construction blueprint of Tang Sect. The rudimentary design scheme had been given to Tang San, but he thought he didn't have this sort of talent, so he might as well leave it to the two patriarchs.

Tang San then brought Xiao Wu and Ma Hongjun back to Shrek Academy. In the past twenty days, he had already reached an understanding with Xiao Wu who had lost her soul. Xiao Wu was very

attached to him, being around him all the time, and at least kept her hand in Tang San's as body touch, or she would panic. In terms of food, Xiao Wu just ate some green vegetables, which seemed to differ little from the rabbit. Her time for sleep decreased gradually and became the same as a normal human. But to Tang San's headache, Xiao Wu didn't like wearing clothes. For this, Tang San didn't know how many suffering he had endured, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry over the fact that, after these twenty days' suffering, his spiritual force seemed to have improve a bit.

On the road, Tang San asked women from the Defence Clan to buy some clothes for Xiao Wu, which were all white, Xiao Wu's favourite color. Both outer clothes and underclothes, at least she wouldn't be without anything again. For the purpose of making Xiao Wu more comfortable, Tang San learned how to braid hair carefully. Although not so proficient, the scorpion braid he plaited was not so bad. Otherwise, her long beautiful hair would trail on the ground. Tang San wasn't willing to cut it.

"Third brother, shall we meet teachers and grand master first or go back to where we live first?" Entering the gate of academy, Ma Hongjun asked Tang San.

Tang San said, "We'd better meet teachers and tell them we are coming back, and also that Xiao Wu resurrected."

Ma Hongjun said, "Fine then, they would be really happy if they knew Xiao Wu resurrected. We will move into the Tang Sect soon, elder Tai Tan said it would be about three months to construct the Tang Sect. Third brother, shouldn't we relax ourselves and have some fun in these three months? Ha ha."

Tang San gave him a sulky look, "Have fun? Sure, you cultivate your spirit power to rank sixty, then I will accompany you to the Spirit Beast Forest for fun. Apart from Xiao Wu, you are the only one who haven't reach rank sixty. Don't forget, your spirit isn't innately weaker than others'. That your level didn't reach, means you weren't hardworking these years."

When it came to his spirit power level, Ma Hongjun displayed an upset face immediately, “Hey, I’m different from you! You guys are couples, you don’t have any distractions. But I’m always single, it’s too easy to be distracted. In cities, seeing the bright lights, I just can’t hold myself. Especially I don’t have a handsome face like you guys, how could good girls like me? How about you figure out a method for me to get a Second Spirit Awakening, being half as handsome as you is enough. ”

Hearing Ma Hongjun’s words, Tang San didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry, but what he said was true, of the Shrek seven devils, he was the only bachelor,

“Alright, Fatty, don’t be self-reproachful, never forget that you are the vice master of our Tang Sect. What’s inside is much more important than outer appearance, in the generation of young spirit masters, you are already very outstanding. If you cultivate harder and make yourself stronger, won’t you also have a wife?”

Ma Hongjun said, “Third brother, that is to say, if I cultivate harder, you will help me?”

Tang San nodded, “Of course, as long as I can.”

Ma Hongjun laughed, “It is a deal, I will cultivate harder from now on. When the Speed Clan moves in, please ask your granduncle to match Bai Chenxiang with me, alright? ”

Tang San laughed, “Fine, so you are waiting for me here? You have a crush on Bai Chenxiang. I’ll talk to my granduncle, no problem. But you should know Miss Bai’s status in my granduncle’s heart, her marriage will probably be decided by herself. Whether you can win her heart will depend on your own ability. I don’t have so much experience in this respect, so I can’t teach you. But you can ask little Oscar, wasn’t he known as romantic and dissolute guy?”

Ma Hongjun quirked his mouth, said, “Him? He can just brag with his mouth. Didn’t you see how he changed for Ning Rongrong? If he was dissolute enough, he wouldn’t be like that. I’d better not count on him, not boss Dai either, you see, he had a lot of trouble dealing with Zhu Zhuqing,

I'm afraid he won't touch that taboo."

Tang San sighed, said, "You're wrong in that, think about it, if little Oscar wasn't that sincere, could he move Rongrong, move uncle Ning? In the past five years since he left, he has gone through so much suffering. The reason he can be with Rongrong now is all his own effort. If you want to gain something you must pay first. The only method I can teach you is to pay sincerely, to treat her with all your heart, whether you can succeed will depend on your own sincerity. I believe that the relationships between men and women isn't decided by appearance only. Oh, right, for another thing, you should lose some weight. Maybe you will become handsome after that."

"Er...lose weight, I'm afraid it's too difficult." Seeing that his waist was wider than his height, Fatty's expression immediately broke down, "Ai, it's already noon, the students should have finished their classes, why so few people here, where did they go?"

Tang San also found that there were a scant few people in the academy today, suspiciously few. They had already walked into the grounds, but seen nobody.

When they were talking, they went through the avenue and immediately realized why they hadn't seen anyone on their way. Nearly all the students of Shrek Academy were clustered on the grounds in a huge circle, with shouts and cries coming now and then. Feeling the fluctuation of spirit power, Tang San found that there seemed to be spirit masters fighting there.

They walked to the edge, it was a large crowd, so they couldn't see the situation in it at all. Ma Hongjun pulled over a student and asked, "What happened, why don't they go for lunch, what are they doing?"

That student was tiptoeing and watching, felt impatient of Ma Hongjun at first, but when he turned his head he saw a round face of the fatty and the impatience disappeared, said respectfully, "Senior! It's so good that you came, someone is making trouble."

"Making trouble? Is there anyone who dare make trouble for our Shrek

Academy? They want to die? Who are they?" The fatty became angry on hearing this.

The student said, "It seem to be Godwind Academy and Blazing Academy, with Thunderclap Academy and Skywater Academy, which are called four elements academies. They say they are exchanging pointers with our academy but it's obviously making trouble. They have a lot of people, more than thirty, and are fighting with our students."

Tang San frowned, "Where are dean Flender and Grandmaster? Why so noisy here, isn't anyone in charge?"

The student said indignantly, "They really came at a good time. Grandmaster isn't here, dean Flender and vice dean Liu Erlong and Zhao Wuji accompanied a batch of thirty level students to hunt their spirit rings. All our elites aren't here. Actually, we just talked it over and decided to have a competition with them, we just don't like their arrogant air."

Ma Hongjun laughed, said, "Third brother, let's go see. These four academies are old friends. Now that they come, maybe there is some purpose, don't tell me it's Spirit Hall's will?"

Tang San shook his head, said, "Maybe not, of the five elements academies, only Armored Elephant School is Spirit Hall's dog. The other four clans are neutral, especially the Thunderclap Academy was supported by the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan. Now that the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan has been extinguished, they have no reason to collude with Spirit Hall. Let's go, we'll just take a look first."

Fatty nodded his head, shouted, "Come on, let us in, let us in, experts are coming, watch me put them in order."

After his shouting, others noticed and recognized him and Tang San, immediately making way for them. Tang San, Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu easily came into the circle.

A battle had just finished, a student with a pale face of Shrek Academy retreated to the side, holding his chest, obviously defeated. The one who won was a young spirit master in red uniform. By his clothes, it seemed to be Blazing Academy's student.

Inside the circle was a big open space. Walking there, both Tang San and Ma Hongjun's eyes displayed somewhat weird light: there were real old friends here.

The Four Elements Academies' uniforms made them and the Shrek students as distinct as the rivers Jing and Wei. More than ten people stood aside, among which several were Tang San's acquaintances.

Chapter 181: Five Year Gap, One To Three

Tang San, Xiao Wu and Ma Hongjun had only just returned to Shrek Academy when they ran into the troublemaking Four Element Academies. At a glance, there were actually a lot of people they recognized.

They included the former Godwind Academy team captain Feng Xiaotian, Blazing Academy's team captain Huo Wushuang and vice captain Huo Wu, Skywater Academy team captain Shui Bing'er, and the Dolphin Spirit Master she could cooperate with for a spirit fusion ability, Shui Yue'er. There was also the Thunderclap Academy team captain, the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan's Yu Tianxin.

And in charge of the the Shrek Academy side were the three relatively high level teachers Shao Xin, Lu Jibin, and Li Yusong[1]. Their expressions weren't too good, clearly they had gotten the worst of their exchange with the Four Element Academies.

Ma Hongjun, Tang San and Xiao Wu's appearance immediately attracted the attention of the Four Element Academies crowd on the other side. Ma Hongjun laughed out loud, saying:

"I was just wondering who it was, so it's old friends. Why? Your loss against us back then wasn't convincing, so you came specially for a fight today?"

Feng Xiaotian was clearly the head of the Four Element Academies delegation. When he saw Ma Hongjun he immediately showed a smile, "Long time no see, Ma Hongjun. Oh, Xiao Wu is here too. Where's the rest of you?"

Seeing Ma Hongjun and Tang San return, Shao Xin and the other teachers immediately heaved a sigh of relief. They didn't know about Xiao Wu, so her appearance didn't cause them any astonishment.

Huo Wu's gaze fell on Xiao Wu. Seeing Xiao Wu holding Tang San's hand, she couldn't help but frown. She didn't recognize Tang San after his transformation, so inwardly her first thought was that Xiao Wu had fallen for someone else.

Ma Hongjun snorted unhappily,

“Feng Xiaotian, talk less nonsense. What have so many of you come to do at our Shrek Academy today? If it’s for a fight, us brothers will welcome you, just step up.”

Feng Xiaotian didn’t get angry because of Ma Hongjun’s provocation, still smiling he said:

“Our Four Element Academies have accepted the invitation of the Heaven Dou imperial family to move to Heaven Dou City. Everyone’s friends, so we’re not here for any fight today. Even though we’re somewhat unconvinced by our loss back at the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, we still wouldn’t come quarreling. It’s just that your Shrek Academy students insisted on believeing we were here to fight. Nothing I could do.”

“If you aren’t here to pick a fight, then why barge into our Academy, and even injuring the students on duty at the gate.” Someone in the Shrek Academy student crowd shouted.

Feng Xiaotian frowned, saying:

“That’s only a misunderstanding, just some of our little juniors who were impulsive.”

“Misunderstanding? Then if we gave your students a beating, would that also count as a misunderstanding?”

The crowd parted for two people walking hand in hand. Oscar and Ning Rongrong had just gotten the news, and immediately rushed over.

When Fatty saw that the two of them had also come, he was immediately happy. The speaker was Oscar.

Huo Wu snorted coldly,

“If you’re unconvinced, then we’ll call the Shrek Seven Devils for a round. Whoever loses will apologize to the counterpart.”

When Feng Xiaotian saw Oscar he immediately shivered. Oscar’s appearance hadn’t changed, but that vicious knife scar on his face and his

overall temperament had undergone a heaven and earth revolving change. Once he had been the most unassuming of the Shrek Seven Devils, but now Feng Xiaotian felt an intense threat from him. Oscar's aura absolutely wasn't something that could be gained from cultivation.

Oscar was just about to agree when he suddenly felt Ning Rongrong tighten her grip on his hand. When he turned his head towards her, she had already released her grip on his hand and fiercely thrown herself forward.

“Xiao Wu——”

Shouting excitedly, Ning Rongrong flew forward like a swallow, fiercely embracing Xiao Wu, tears rising in her eyes.

The vacant eyed Xiao Wu was first alarmed by this hug, panic in her eyes. But her mood calmed very quickly, and she subconsciously raised her hands, returning Ning Rongrong's hug. Her big eyes blinking, her expression revealed some familiarity.

Oscar now also saw Xiao Wu, and hurried over with big strides. Looking at Tang San with astonishment, he spoke softly: “Little San, what's going on? Xiao Wu is?”

Tang San used a voice only the few of them could hear:

“I obtained a heavenly material and earthly treasure by coincidence. After feeding it to Xiao Wu, her body was restored to human form. She should be completely separated from her animal form. Only, just her body. She still has no soul, only some instinctual reactions.”

When Ning Rongrong heard this, her tears immediately flowed from her eyes. Looking at Tang San, she said:

“Third brother, don't feel sad. This is a good start. Since her body can recover, her soul will definitely too.”

Tang San nodded resolutely,

“I have no doubt about that. Alright, let's deal with the problem in front of us first, don't let outsiders joke about us.”

Ning Rongrong's reaction clearly astonished the Four Element Academies people. Huo Wu couldn't help saying:

"What? Are you Shrek Seven Devils afraid of fighting?"

Oscar snorted coldly,

"You say how you want to fight, and we'll accept."

Feng Xiaotian smiled:

"I'm delighted. It seems your Shrek Seven Devils aren't complete. Dai Mubai, Tang San, and Zhu Zhuqing aren't here. We won't take advantage of you. We'll also use four people to fight you. What do you say?"

Oscar looked at Tang San, giving him an inquiring look.

Tang San shook his head to him, saying:

"Three people. Xiao Wu needs someone to look after her."

Oscar turned to Feng Xiaotian:

"We'll make it three against three."

Feng Xiaotian looked at Xiao Wu, and also discovered something was wrong with her. The current Xiao Wu was undoubtedly even more beautiful than five years ago, but her empty eyes as well as Ning Rongrong's previous reaction, told Feng Xiaotian that she was somewhat abnormal.

Turning his head to consult the Four Element Academy group, Feng Xiaotian, Huo Wu, and Huo Wushang walked out. Actually, in terms of strength, Shui Bing'er and Shui Yue'er's spirit fusion ability, Drifting Ice and Snow, was a bit more powerful than the Huo siblings, but they couldn't cooperate with the strongest Feng Xiaotian. Therefore, they chose such a combination.

Tang San rubbed Xiao Wu's head, whispering:

"Xiao Wu, you stay with Rongrong, I'll be right back. Alright?"

As he spoke, he tried releasing Xiao Wu's hand, placing it in Ning Rongrong's grip. Xiao Wu naturally couldn't answer him, and at the

beginning she was somewhat hesitant, but when Ning Rongrong held her hand and looked at her with teary eyes, her somewhat restless mood calmed. Clearly, she subconsciously wanted to be close to Ning Rongrong.

Tang San heaved a sigh of relief, nodding to Ma Hongjun and Oscar, "Let's go."

The six people faced each other in the middle of the space. Huo Wu looked at Tang San, immediately showing an expression of loathing,

"We want to fight your Shrek Seven Devils, not some hired help."

Even Tang San didn't understand. Huo Wu's expression was actually aimed at him. Seeing him and Xiao Wu together, Huo Wu secretly grew indignant on Tang San's behalf.

Ma Hongjun laughed out loud, saying:

"Didn't you come to challenge our Shrek Academy? You'll clearly see whether there's hired help in a moment."

Tang San looked at Feng Xiaotian, and their gazes collided in the air. Feng Xiaotian couldn't help being astonished, because what he saw was Tang San's blue eyes without a hint of wavering. It seemed as if the handsome youth in front of him didn't have a shred of spirit power.

Tang San calmly said:

"Brother Feng, long time no see. Since everyone's come to my Shrek Academy this time, it shouldn't be shooting in the dark. Before we begin, won't you first explain it?"

Feng Xiaotian shocked said:

"You know me? Sir is....."

In his impression, how could there be a person with Tang San's appearance?

Tang San smiled slightly,

"We haven't met for five years, the changes really are large. No wonder everyone doesn't recognize me. I'm Tang San."

“What? You’re Tang San?”

Huo Wu looked at him with shock, her eyes wide.

Tang San nodded to Huo Wu,

“By chance, my appearance changed a bit, it’s no wonder everyone doesn’t recognize me.

“With the Tang Sect about to be established, even if Tang San wouldn’t go announce his identity to the world, he had still decided he wouldn’t hide anything. The current relationship between the two great empires and Spirit Hall was delicate, and the two great imperial cities was where the imperial families held the most sway. Here, even Spirit Hall couldn’t easily be rash. Even if Spirit Hall’s people learned he was here now, as long as he didn’t leave Heaven Dou City, his safety could basically still be guaranteed. Moving against him absolutely wasn’t so easy.

Feng Xiaotian, Huo Wu, and Huo Wushuang looked at each other. With their experience they really couldn’t understand how someone’s appearance and temperament would change so much, but neither Oscar nor Ma Hongjun was refuting him, so clearly he was telling the truth.

Feng Xiaotian’s expression very quickly returned to normal,

“We now all hold office at our respective academies. Since everyone are friends, I won’t hide it from you. This time the Four Element Academies have obtained the guarantee of the Heaven Dou imperial government, and decided to move to Heaven Dou City. Even if we’re not completely optimistic about the difference in strength between the two great empires and Spirit Hall, if the Spirit Master world really only had one giant, it wouldn’t be a good thing for us Spirit Masters, even more with the recent example of the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon clan. Our Four Element Academies are like siblings, that’s why we decided to join together to move into Heaven Dou City. And Shrek Academy is reputed as the number one academy in Heaven Dou. We’re a bit envious of your reputation, and we’re also very fond of your place here. This place is so large, so we want to move in as well. This time we came to negotiate. Just that dean Flender, Grandmaster and the others aren’t here. But exchanging pointers with you

is pretty good too.

Ma Hongjun snorted, saying:

“What you say might sound pleasant, but isn’t it just coming to occupy our space? Wishing is fine, but with us here, don’t wish for too much. Of course, if you want to be annexed by our Shrek Academy, we won’t have any objections.”

“Damned Fatty, you’re farting.”

Huo Wu’s fiery temper hadn’t changed a bit. Hearing Ma Hongjun’s words, she immediately grew angry.

Ma Hongjun disdainfully raised his head,

“If you don’t accept it, come at me.”

Huo Wu was just about to flare up, but was stopped by Feng Xiaotian’s hand, and only snorted resentfully.

Feng Xiaotian said:

“Five years have passed. Tang San, I also want to see how much progress you’ve made. Come, how about we exchange pointers?”

Tang San’s heart twitched, saying:

“Wait a moment. Brother Feng, the Four Element Academies sent you to negotiate, does that mean that you can act on behalf of the Four Element Academies?”

The so far silent to the side Huo Wushiang said:

“After the Four Element Academies decided to merge, because of Xiaotian’s outstanding talent, he was made vice dean as an exception to the rules. He has the authority to represent the academies in the negotiations.

Tang San nodded, looking at Feng Xiaotian with a smile:

“Then how about this. If we win the fight today, then the Four Element Academies may no longer make plans on our Academy. Of course, as long as you remain in Heaven Dou City due to opposing Spirit Hall, we’ll still

be allies.”

The smile on Feng Xiaotian’s face disappeared, his gaze suddenly turning strict,

“In other words, you’re very confident in yourself?”

Tang San sighed, making it clear,

“Brother Feng, if you don’t dare accept my challenge today, then, you’ll never be able to surpass me in your whole life.”

Feng Xiaotian knew Tang San was right. He had already lost to Tang San, and if he hesitated because of the academies today and didn’t accept Tang San’s challenge, then, when he met Tang San again in the future, he would have an even harder time to resist.

Seeing Feng Xiaotian’s hesitant appearance, Tang San suddenly smiled. His smile was very gentle, but filled with confidence,

“This might be better. I alone will learn from the three of you. If I lose, I’ll accept any penalty. If I win, then please have the Four Element Academies retreat in regards to Shrek Academy in the future.”

This time, not only were the Huo siblings angry, even the always even tempered Feng Xiaotian couldn’t stand it.

Huo Wu angrily said:

“Well said, Tang San. In the five years since we met, you’ve actually become so arrogant. Xiaotian, agree to it. I want to see what kind skill he has to face the three of us at once. Tang San, you’ll accept any penalty if you lose, you said so yourself. Even if I have you become my slave?”

Tang San said calmly:

“As long as you have the skill to beat me.”

Oscar frowned. Even he thought Tang San was a bit excessive. Feng Xiaotian’s trio were after all people with outstanding strength in their generation. Even if they couldn’t compare to Spirit Hall’s Golden Generation, they still had the chance to become Title Douluo. Especially Feng Xiaotian. Back then he had been no small trouble for Tang San. The

three had also cooperated for years. With Tang San's strength alone, could he really contend with them?

But Ma Hongjun's way of thinking was completely different from Oscar's. Having personally seen Tang San defeat the eighty second ranked pure attack type Spirit Douluo Yang Wudi, he had profoundly experienced just how frightening Tang San had become. Even though these three were strong, they perhaps still couldn't compare to Tang San in spirit power. Even if they cooperated, it would still be very difficult to threaten Tang San.

Feng Xiaotian shouted loudly,

"Fine, since it's like this, we'll bet on this fight. Tang San, if you lose I won't bother you. Just make a great effort for the strength of our Four Element Academies in the future."

Oscar still wanted to say something, but was pulled back by Ma Hongjun. Everyone had been brothers for many years, and Oscar understood a great many things from Ma Hongjun's expression. The worry in his heart also dropped considerably.

Even though it was three against one, Feng Xiaotian still didn't dare underestimate Tang San. Back then in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, Tang San had created too many miracles. He didn't want the three of them to become the target of another of Tang San's miracles.

Feng Xiaotian gave a long somewhat sharp whistle, a layer of faint cyan light surging from within his body. His body clearly changed along with the cyan light rushing out, his muscles and bones swelling up with the sound of popping bones, his stature clearly growing enormous. His long hair was also rendered cyan, and astonishingly, on his left shoulder, grew a wolf head representative of his spirit.

The cyan wolf head's gaze was ice cold as it stared at Tang San, constantly releasing trace after trace of chill. That was his spirit, Stormwind Double Headed Wolf.

At this moment, Tang San immediately understood why the Four

Element Academies would choose Feng Xiaotian as vice dean. Because, around him, appeared a neat six spirit rings. Spirit Emperor, he was unexpectedly also a Spirit Emperor.

In fact, back when Feng Xiaotian participated in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, he was already twenty four years old. Spirit Masters grew fastest before twenty, but even being past that, he had unexpectedly risen to the sixtieth rank in a few short years, that showed how much effort he had invested. Even if his spirit power level had been higher than Tang San and the others' back then, in fact, the difficulty to advance was also higher than for the Shrek Seven Devils.

Tang San was also a Spirit Emperor, and moreover already had extremely formidable spiritual force. He could clearly sense that Feng Xiaotian should have only just obtained the spirit ring to advance. But even so, to be able to reach this level at the age of twenty nine, he was quite amazing.

Huo Wu looked at the astonishment in Tang San's eyes, and couldn't help feeling pleased. Together with her big brother Huo Wushuang, she also released her spirit.

Two yellow, two purple, one black, the levels of the two siblings were exactly the same. They were both fiftieth ranked Spirit Kings. A strong fire element aura rushed out, the intense heat stirring the atmosphere revealing their formidable strength.

Feng Xiaotian saluted Tang San slightly,

"Sixty first level agility attack type Spirit Emperor."

Huo Wu proudly said:

"Fifty fourth ranked control type Spirit King."

She wasn't pride for herself, but for Feng Xiaotian. In these years, the gap between her and Feng Xiaotian had already pulled open. She was always together with Feng Xiaotian, and clearly also knew how painstakingly Feng Xiaotian had cultivated. In order to cultivate, Feng Xiaotian had lived for more than two years in a valley where hurricanes

formed every day, enduring the frightful hurricane stormwinds each day. In order to have his present success, he had invested enormous effort.

Huo Wushuang said:

“Fifty third ranked agility attack type Spirit King.”

Watching the three opponents in front of him, the astonishment in Tang San’s eyes gradually faded, replaced by serenity. Even if he didn’t know just how Feng Xiaotian had cultivated, he could also imagine that each Spirit Master had their own fortunes. Feng Xiaotian had inevitably also paid enormous effort to have the accomplishments he did today. But, could Tang San have paid any less than him? No, of course not.

Huo Wu looked somewhat resentfully at Tang San,

“What? Are you planning to concede now? Still not revealing your spirit.”

Tang San glanced at her. Honestly, he wasn’t too fond of Huo Wu’s character, she was too forceful and overbearing, but he had to admit that she was better being true to her nature than a great many hypocrites.

Raising his right hand, his spirit suddenly releasing. Sooner or later people would know about it, and in front of the crowd of Shrek Academy students, Tang San had decided as early as when he agreed to confront the three that he wouldn’t hide his hundred thousand year spirit ring any longer. Xiao Wu’s resurrection had also softened those harsh thorns in his heart somewhat. If he should confront someone he would, pressure was equally a kind of driving force. He wouldn’t stupidly go look for Spirit Hall right now, but neither did he plan to hide anything. If he was suppressed by Spirit Hall even here in Heaven Dou City, then he would never have any chance to confront them.

Of course, it wouldn’t be so easy for Spirit Hall to grasp his whereabouts. After reporting to Flender, Grandmaster and the others over here, Tang San and the others would immediately secretly enter the Strength Clan, that is, their Tang Sect. That was their true hiding place, and everything about the Tang Sect was what had to be kept secret the most right now.

The crystalline Blue Silver Grass seemed even more dazzling under the noonday sun, the close to transparent spirit radiating countless dazzling lights, those six spirit rings signifying strength appearing in an instant, yellow, purple, black and red complementing each other, making Tang San seem like a deity descended from the heavens.

Feng Xiaotian and the others' eyes were dazzled by the light. As they saw the color of Tang San's sixth spirit ring, their expressions grew marvellous, and the surrounding spectating students and teachers also instantly grew completely silent.

"Sixty sixth rank, control type Spirit Emperor. Please."

Tang San's deep voice roused the three opponents across from him. At this moment, they truly understood why Tang San unexpectedly had the courage to fight the three of them simultaneously. Strength, absolute strength.

"This, this is impossible."

Huo Wu looked at Tang San, not daring to believe her eyes. She had always believed that, after five years of effort, at least Feng Xiaotian would be able to pull open the distance from Tang San. After all, Tang San's spirit was only Blue Silver Grass. But at this moment, she found that while there was indeed a distance, the one pulling ahead wasn't them.

After five years, today Tang San used his strength to show them that the championship the Shrek Seven Devils obtained in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament back then was fame naturally following merit.

Tang San faintly swept his gaze across Xiao Wu. Actually, even if Xiao Wu hadn't sacrificed herself, his strength would still be above Feng Xiaotian's. He had endured much in these five years, but he had also obtained the corresponding awards.

"Please."

Tang San made a second inviting gesture. The blue silver grass surrounding him fluctuated slightly, his palm waving a bit, and countless

blue silver grass milled towards the trio.

Feng Xiaotian was first to react, instantly accelerating and dashing straight at Tang San, cyan light leaving a long shadow behind him, his speed incomparably fast.

Wolf claws popping out of both hands swung along with his first spirit ring glittering, and several dozen sharp wind blades seemed to instantly erupt and spin out in all directions, forcefully blocking the Blue Silver Grass in front of Tang San.

In the five years since they met, Feng Xiaotian's strength really had progressed a lot. It was the same first spirit ability, but the power it produced was entirely different.

Only, Feng Xiaotian's wind blades still just relied on force of impact to move away Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor, unable to harm them. The Blue Silver Emperor scattered in all directions immediately covered an even larger area, and seemed even more dazzling in the sunlight.

Huo Wu and Huo Wushuang move simultaneously, Huo Wushuang giving an explosive shout. His attack power increasing overall after Fire Dragon Spirit Body Enhancement. Charging straight at Tang San with large steps, roaring, tyrannical flames already condensing on his fists covered with dragon scales. He hadn't forgotten that Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor was immune to fire, and therefore he didn't issue flame externally, but rather condensed it within his fists, giving his fists even greater burst power.

A flame shadow rose behind Huo Wu, flames like specks of starlight starting to condense above her head. They had always cultivated together over these years, and knew each other extremely well, basically able to grasp the intervals between each spirit ability without communicating, without revealing any gaps.

Tang San didn't use any spirit abilities, just taking one step sideways, several dozen strands of Blue Silver Emperor swinging, sealing Feng Xiaotian's steps forward. Even with Feng Xiaotian's strength, he would inevitably be stopped for a moment before the Blue Silver Emperor, and

Tang San exploited this moment to instantly accelerate, both fists rising simultaneously, directly meeting Huo Wushuang. A control type Spirit Master unexpectedly wanted to go fist against fist, colliding head on with power attack type Huo Wushuang.

Huo Wushuang naturally wouldn't retreat. With an explosive shout, his fire element infused fists struck straight at Tang San. The instant their fists collided, there was an explosive sound.

Huo Wushuang thought inwardly, 'Even if you're stronger than me, you'll still never be able to compete with me where you're the weakest and I'm the strongest.'

But, when the four fists collided, Huo Wushuang's expression immediately changed. He clearly felt that Tang San's fists were as solid as iron, so solid that the effect of the flames erupting from his fists completely disappeared. An immense pressure came from straight ahead. Both his fists ached simultaneously. Immediately afterward, his body flew backward uncontrollably.

And at the same time, Tang San's fourth spirit ring abruptly flashed, Blue Silver Prison appearing. Just one Blue Silver Prison, but its target was the one who had now pushed away the Blue Silver Emperor to swiftly charge towards him, Feng Xiaotian.

Abruptly trapped, Feng Xiaotian scratched at the Blue Silver Emperor with all the strength of his wolf claws, but he discovered to his shock that, while it was the same Blue Silver prison, the durability of the Blue Silver Emperor facing him was an unknown amount more durable than the previous Blue Silver Grass. Cutting with all his might, he actually only left behind a shallow mark.

Tang San basically didn't even glance in Feng Xiaotian's direction. Staggering one step, he was already pursuing the backwards tumbling Huo Wushuang. His right shoulder lowering forward, he directly struck Huo Wushuang's chest. At the same time, two strands of Blue Silver Grass twisted around Huo Wushuang's waist, forcefully pulling towards him.

Huo Wushuang was after all the former Blazing Academy team captain,

and naturally he wasn't so easy to deal with. But both his arms ached, and he couldn't block with his full power. With a loud shout, his third and fourth spirit ring brightened one after another, surging fire element explosive force blasting out with him as the center, at the same time, claws grew from his hands, and his body grew larger once again, the scales erupting with golden red light, his whole body flourishing with power.

This third spirit of his, similar to Dai Mubai's White Tiger Vajra Transformation, instantly increased his power to its peak.

With a pu sound, a circle of strong firelight appeared in front of Tang San, his advance changing to shooting backwards. That was Huo Wu's Defying Flame Ring. And now Feng Xiaotian's fourth spirit ability also abruptly erupted, three one and a half chi long sharp blades ejecting from between the knuckles on either hand, an illusory wolf image appearing behind him. Spreading his hands out to either side, three meter long cyan lines of light shooting from the six sharp blades, finally tearing the Blue Silver Prison in front of him.

In fact, this fourth spirit ability of his erupted completely, but Tang San's Blue Silver Prison was originally a crowd control spirit ability. Forcing him to use the attack of his fourth spirit ability against only one, showed just how terrifying the durability of the Blue Silver Emperor was.

Only, Tang San had in the end still been launched back by Huo Wu's Defying Flame Ring, and Feng Xiaotian's trio gathered together again. Feng Xiaotian took advantage of his fourth spirit ability still not having ended, putting his palms together over his head, intense cyan light leaving the claws, chopping straight at Tang San. The instant the cyan light chopped out, the air surrounding Tang San distorted violently, blocking his ability to block to the sides and forcing him to take it head on.

Cold light flashed in Tang San's eyes, an aggressive thought born in his heart, what about taking it on? Ice cold killing intent abruptly turned substantial, surging white light fusing into extremely violent aura and surging out, in a split second turning into a white point and meeting Feng Xiaotian's fourth spirit ability straight on.

Feng Xiaotian hadn't seen any of Tang San's spirit rings light up, and just as he was wondering where this ability came from, that white light and the cyan light he chopped out came into contact, but unexpectedly didn't cause any collision, but rather pierced straight through and had already reached him in an instant.

In shock, Feng Xiaotian couldn't mind his spirit power, his whole body once again exploding with cyan light, hurriedly blocking for all his life. But, that white light quietly rushed inside, directly shocking his body.

The Deathgod Domain's evolved ability, Deathgod Assault, this was in itself an ability similar to a spiritual attack, and naturally wouldn't conflict with his energy attack. But since Feng Xiaotian wasn't sufficiently prepared for the Deathgod Assault, he instantly seemed to have fallen into an ice house. Within that insane and ruthless killing intent, he only felt as if his body was a tiny boat that could collapse at any moment. Spirit power madly flooding his body, fighting spirit falling in a straight line, he retreated a few steps with a pale complexion. And because of having lost his control, that line of cyan light disappeared before even reaching Tang San.

Lifting the siege by attacking the source, Tang San used one of the simplest methods to dissolve Feng Xiaotian's attack.

"Xiaotian, are you alright?" Huo Wu held Feng Xiaotian's shoulder with one hand, infusing her own spirit power within him. They had always been together in these years, and their relationship had long ago been confirmed, they just hadn't married yet.

Hearing Huo Wu's voice, Feng Xiaotian's immediately roused his mind, keeping his fighting spirit from collapsing, sharply biting his tongue and gathering his thoughts. Loosing a long breath, his face revealed fear,

"So fearsome."

Three against one, but so far in the fight, it was the side with more people who were at a disadvantage. Feng Xiaotian's trio couldn't help being somewhat disappointed at this. But, they were still outstanding team battle Spirit Masters since long ago, and naturally wouldn't be defeated

like this. Expressions growing serious, Huo Wu nodded to Feng Xiaotian, pressing on towards Tang San together with Huo Wushuang, and Feng Xiaotian's second and third spirit rings flashed simultaneously.

A pair of giant cyan wings extended from Feng Xiaotian's back, and at the same time, a cyan illusion condensed behind him, that was the likeness of the Stormwind Double Headed Wolf. Set off by that huge dazzling image, Feng Xiaotian soared up, drawing support from the wind and, with just one flap of his wings, he shot towards the sky, rising at least fifty meters.

Watching this familiar scene, Tang San couldn't help displaying a faint smile at the corners of his mouth. Back then, hadn't Feng Xiaotian gotten the worst of it under his hands using just this ability? Why, did he want to use old skills to repeat old results?

Huo Wushuang had already charged, and countless condensed flame meteors also flew towards Tang San just like chasing the moon along with Huo Wu's fifth spirit ring brightening. Her flame meteors seemed a bit similar to Ma Hongjun's fifth spirit ability, just a lot fewer. But this spirit ability still couldn't be underestimated, because each flame meteor shooting forward contained extremely potent explosive force. Even without considering the flame element, they were still enough to cause a frightening attack.

Huo Wushuang's fifth spirit ring also brightened. Roaring, a five meter long huge fire dragon rose around him, circling around him and charging at Tang San.

*

[1] Three of the teachers at the original Shrek Academy.

Chapter 182: Four Elements Academies' Intention

Good fellows, both of them had released their fifth Spirit Ability, so were they going to settle the outcome? No, Tang San realized their purpose immediately. The reason why Huo Wushuang and his sister spared their Spirit Power to attack wasn't that they wanted to defeat him but to make time for Feng Xiaotian in the midair.

Although back then Feng Xiaotian's Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive chops lost to Tang San's Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer, his Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive Chops were still quite strong. And Tang San wasn't confronting only him, so given Feng Xiaotian sufficient time to store his attack power while Tang San was blocked by Huo Wu and Huo Wushuang and couldn't use the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer, then Feng Xiaotian would have confidence to defeat Tang San. These tactics had been practiced many times, and because Tang San was unexpectedly powerful, they finally used it.

What reached Tang San first were the five flame meteors. Tang San's body flickered, walking the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Steps, with an abrupt exploding of Deathgod Domain, an overpowering killing aura broke through the targeting from Huo Wu by sheer force. At the same time moving through the gaps between the five flame meteors, his right hand swung, and a dark green light ball flew to the sky. His third Spirit Ability, Spider Web Restraint was released, which pursued Feng Xiaotian who was soaring to the high sky.

But at this moment, the second wave of flame meteors had already came in front of Tang San along with Huo Wushuang.

The light in Tang San's eyes condensed a little, and his body stepped back rapidly. Meanwhile, with the fifth Spirit Ring flashing, his right arm overflowed with golden light.

The Shrek students who were watching the battle naturally wouldn't forget the deep impression made by Blue Silver Overlord Lance back then,

so each of them held their breath and watched attentively.

The three meters golden long lance appeared on Tang San's right arm. The flame meteors were fast, but actually couldn't catch up with his body. With the help of the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone, Tang San's speed had even competed with Pure Speed Clan, so the speed he could reach was consequently unbelievable for Huo Wu's trio.

Feng Xiaotian in midair had already started his Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive chops, but seeing the Spider Restraint flying towards him, his body abruptly circled, sharp wings swinging out, attempting to cut it apart.

However, he once again experienced the durability of the evolved Blue Silver Emperor. With the attack power of Feng Xiaotian's Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive chops, perhaps it could barely cut normal Blue Silver Emperor. But don't forget, Blue Silver Emperor's tenacity would be enhanced by a hundred percent in the Spider Web Restraint. So this chop of his unexpectedly didn't cut it. On the contrary, the Blue Silver Emperor relied on his force and twisted around him, interrupting his self-created spirit ability instantly.

Feng Xiaotian gave an unreconciled roar, in fact, there was poison on the Spider Web Restraint. If he was actually restrained by it, there was no need for him to continue this battle. Helplessly, he couldn't help but stop his Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive chops. The fifth Spirit Ring on his body exploding abruptly, a layer of strong cyan light sprang out from his body, transforming into countless extremely sharp wind blades, which were nearly substantial, and then transformed in to a dazzling tornado, crushing the Spiderweb Restraint surrounding him.

Storm wind Demon Wolf's fifth Spirit Ability, Tornado Blade[1].

Huo Wushuang had already gotten impatient because of Tang San's endless retreating. Stopping abruptly, he swung his arms in a circle and pushed fiercely. The transformed fire dragon around his body from his attack-defense integrating fifth Spirit Ability flew out with a roar and pursued Tang San directly, with an amazing explosive force. It not only

approached to Tang San's body rapidly, but the Deathgod Domain was even unable to keep it from locking onto Tang San.

Huo Wu also promptly coordinated with her brother, controlling the rest of the flame meteors to attack Tang San from the other sides. Now that he couldn't be locked on to, she used her spiritual force to control them, which also made a great difference. The brother and sister pair had immediately put Tang San in a difficult situation.

But that golden light was released at the same moment. Tang San's fifth Spirit Ability, Blue Silver Overlord Lance erupted.

The golden light flashed and faded, while the dragon froze in midair. No matter how Huo Wushuang controlled it, it could not move at all, whereas the golden light through it draw an arc in the sky and ran into Feng Xiaotian, who had just stabilized himself and begun to release his Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive chops again. Although the golden light had been diminished by half by the fire dragon, that extremely sharp aura and unstoppable momentum still brought a suffocating feeling to Feng Xiaotian.

His Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive chops had just gone through one round, thus couldn't withstand such attack as he thought. So he couldn't help but stop for a second time, releasing the fifth Spirit Ability again, relying on the skillfully control of Tornado Blade to impact wave after wave. Flying backward swiftly in the air, he finally barely dispelled the remnant threat of the Blue Silver Overlord Lance.

In the meantime, the fire dragon frozen in front of Tang San transformed into a spatter of fire rain with the explosion of plenty of flame meteors and fiercely explosive sounds. But their original attack target, Tang San, disappeared.

Tang San just disappeared before Huo Wushuang, but never lost his trace in Huo Wu's eyes. Because the moment he appeared again, it was exactly the place between Huo Wushuang and Huo Wu, just one step away.

Seeing Tang San suddenly grow larger before her eyes, Huo Wu was

shocked and released her Defying Flame Ring without hesitation. She didn't have the confidence to collide head on with Tang San.

With the release of Defying Flame Ring, Tang San disappeared again. No matter how fast Huo Wu's third Spirit Ability was, it couldn't be faster than Tang San's teleporting.

This time, when Tang San appeared, he was already behind Huo Wu. Crystalline and thick Blue Silver Emperor twisted around the body of this woman Spirit King. Sharp thorns pierced through the defense of clothes and penetrated into the skin of Huo Wu, who had just released the Defying Flame Ring, and was lacking spirit power.

A fierce sense of numbness suddenly coursed through her body. With her physical strength, how could she get rid of the Blue Silver Emperors?

Huo Wushuang had now already reacted, and Feng Xiaotian in the air was also depressed to an extreme extent, disregarding storing strength and pouncing down, chopping at Tang San with his sharp wings,

With just one simple action, Tang San had ended Feng Xiaotian's self-created Spirit Ability once again. Blue Silver Emperors swinging, he smashed Huo Wu who had been bundled up substantially like a meteor hammer at Feng Xiaotian directly. Never doubt Tang San's accuracy, wielding Huo Wu as a big hidden weapon, his hidden weapon skill wouldn't change a bit.

Splendid blue golden light burst from the ground, and Huo Wushuang who was running into Tang San was stopped suddenly by the swallowing of blue golden light.

Blue Silver Emperor's fourth mutated Spirit Ability of Blue Silver Prison, Blue Silver Assault Array was released.

The next moment, Tang San had already come in front of Huo Wushuang, still using his teleportation. Blue Silver Emperors and those six splendid Spirit Rings disappeared, as replacement, the Clear Sky Hammer smashed down.

Huo Wushuang had lost his presence of mind the moment Huo Wu was

caught, infusing all of the armor spirit power into his hands and transformed them into attack power. Although the time of dizziness was very short, the moment he woke up, what he saw was just a Clear Sky Hammer growing larger in his field of view.

The Spirit King with One-Horned Tyrant Dragon Spirit could just made a stuffy hum and then was smashed directly unconscious by Tang San's hammer. That was because Tang San showed mercy, if this hammer struck people of Spirit Hall, it could be absolutely deadly.

Feng Xiaotian felt like he could spit blood. He asked himself, his Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive chops had evolved to fifty four chops in the past five years, which had tremendous power. But no matter how powerful an Ability it was, it should be available first. Tang San interrupted his charging forcefully again and again, and forced him to use the fifth Spirit Ability twice which consumed a large amount of spirit power. Although he caught Huo Wu now, he could only blankly watch Huo Wushuang get smashed unconscious by Tang San's hammer.

Purple golden light exploded from Tang San's eyes abruptly, Feng Xiaotian tried to dodge in shock, but the light grazed his body.

Flame of light died away from Tang San's eyes slowly, and his stable voice came, "Still want to continue? Or do you want to compete with my Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer?"

Feng Xiaotian dropped from the sky, looking at Huo Wu in his arms on whom Blue Silver Emperors had already disappeared even before Tang San smashed Huo Wushuang down. His heart was overflowing with bitterness. For what had he worked in the past five years? Wasn't it for catching up with the one before his eyes? To demonstrate that he was stronger than him and marry her grandly? However, the day after five years, the one who lost was still him. The gap wasn't only not narrowed by his hard work, but had on the contrary grown larger.

Although Huo Wu's face was filled with reluctance, she knew Tang San had already showed mercy just now. She didn't know what the purple golden light grazed Feng Xiaotian was, but that overwhelming fluctuation

of spiritual force was sensed by her clearly. Whether on her or on Feng Xiaotian, it wouldn't be comfortable. Especially for herself, the dizziness of her body hadn't recovered till now.

Ma Hongjun laughed loudly, and shouted, "Long live Shrek! Shrek always wins!"

His voice woke those intoxicated students who were watching the battle, and suddenly, a hail of "long live Shrek", "Shrek always wins" burst out abruptly and spread to every corner of the campus.

Tang San had already been in a state where he could not be moved by honour or disgrace, grabbing up Huo Wushuang on the ground, clapping hand on his shoulder, using Mysterious Heaven Skill to activate the movement of his blood and qi within his body, Huo Wushuang finally woke up. Looking at Tang San, his face couldn't help going red. Even though he was unreconciled, he knew that they lost the battle and knew how thoroughly they lost. That was three to one!

Seeing Huo Wushuang stand stably, Tang San walked over to Feng Xiaotian and Huo Wu whose faces were full of depression, a branch of Blue Silver Emperor lowering forward and touching Huo Wu's arm to retrieve anesthesia toxin infused into her body.

Huo Wu's physical resistance was originally very high, so with Tang San's help the numbness disappeared immediately.

Those originally arrogant students of Four Elements Academies now bowed their heads.

Feng Xiaotian sighed, "It seems that I wouldn't surpass you in my lifetime."

Tang San turned his head to look at Xiao Wu who was frightened by the sudden shouting, sighing slightly, "If Xiao Wu could recover to normal, what about my losing all of the spirit power? Surely the strength of spirit master is important, but to me, she is more important."

Seeing the desolate emotion and sorrow flitting across the bottom of his eyes, Feng Xiaotian's heart was touched, and subconsciously looked at

Huo Wu next to him. Yes, he had already had the most precious thing, why be depressed for losing?

Huo Wu couldn't help asking, "What's the matter with Xiao Wu? She looks a little abnormal."

Tang San didn't answer her question, "Brother Feng, how about finding a place to talk?"

Feng Xiaotian nodded, said, "The same intention. Huo Wu, you bring Wushuang and the others back, I will talk to Tang San."

Huo Wu said somewhat stubbornly, "No, I will listen too. Let big brother bring them back."

Feng Xiaotian could never do anything against Huo Wu, looking at Tang San helplessly, while Tang San said calmly, "Then come together."

Huo Wushuang took the students from Four Elements Academies with their tails to leave, several teachers of Shrek of course wouldn't let pass the chance of educating students. Of course, this wasn't something that Tang San had to pay attention to.

The Shrek five devils took Feng Xiaotian and Huo Wu to the cabin where they lived, and Tang San held Xiao Wu's hand again, and her previous anxiety disappeared entirely at his touch.

Huo Wu looked at Xiao Wu now and then, but in her eyes, Xiao Wu had no response to this. Seemed to never see her. Huo Wu's curiosity had always been strong and she wanted to ask, but was stopped by Feng Xiaotian with a look.

Back at the cabin, finding the biggest room, they took seats respectively. They had no hatred originally. Tang San had also just defeated them, so Oscar, Ma Hongjun and Ning Rongrong naturally wouldn't have too much hostility to them any longer. Feng Xiaotian said to Tang San on sitting, "Tang San, believe it or not, us starting a fight with your academy's students was not our provocation on purpose. Maybe your Shrek Academy's title as No.1 Academy in the world is too resounding, so your students are a bit arrogant."

Oscar aside said, "That still wouldn't have developed into what it did. If I'm not wrong, you were deliberately provoking with students of Four Elements Academies to bait us out."

Feng Xiaotian looked at Oscar surprised, and thought inwardly: it seemed that the brilliance of Shrek Seven Devils had been overshadowed by Tang San, but Oscar seemed not ordinary as well. Not only the aura on his body, but also his meticulous mind.

So Feng Xiaotian put his cards on the table, "Yes, I had this idea. We haven't seen you for years, so I wanted to see how your strength improved first. Secondly. I also wanted to be introduced to your Academy. Since Dean Flender wasn't here, you guys have the right to speak."

Ning Rongrong said, "Wanted to be introduced to grab our campus?"

Feng Xiaotian smiled embarrassed, "Of course not. To be frank, we actually want your Academies' campus. But not the meaning of grabbing. We just hope to discuss with your Academy whether we could have a piece of place. We are willing to pay. Buying some ready mimicry cultivating areas in passing. You know, since the Academies have moved, many things need to start afresh. And Shrek Academy is already steady in the Heaven Dou city, as the saying goes, great trees are good for shade, if you are willing to help a little, we will be more easily settled."

Ma Hongjun said unhappily, "So why don't you go to Heaven Dou Imperial Academy? Their place is not small either, and their facilities aren't fewer than us. Don't you know spirit masters of Heaven Dou Imperial Household are receiving training here sometimes? Although our place are large, if you four academies move in together, there would be no place to live."

Huo Wu curled her lips, said, "Heaven Dou Imperial Academy? Do you look up to them? We're afraid that our students' ethos will be affected by those fops. It is because we think highly of your Shrek Academy that we wanted to cooperate with you."

Tang San who hadn't said a word since he entered the cabin opened his mouth finally, when Xiao Wu was nestling on his shoulder and holding his

big hand, whose quiet and beautiful appearance even made Huo Wu feel jealous inwardly.

“Brother Feng, you still didn’t tell the truth. If I’m not wrong. The Four Elements Academies’ condition isn’t good in fact. If you don’t tell us the specific problem you face honestly. I think we couldn’t help you either.”

Feng Xiaotian’s face turned slightly. How smart Tang San was, just one sentence, but it hit where it hurt.

Forcing a smile helplessly, “Tang San, Tang San, dealing with you is really a pain. You really want us to take off our last piece of cloth?”

Tang San smiled slightly, “I just want to know the practical condition and then talk to Dean Flender. If not necessary, I don’t think you Four Elements Academies would merge together, let alone move into Heaven Dou City.”

Feng Xiaotian nodded, “Well. There is no need to hide any more. Yes, you are right. Four Elements Academies’ condition isn’t very good right now. In Heaven Dou Empire, we Four Elements Academies are always the top in Senior spirit master world, even though your Shrek Academy stepped in unexpectedly, you couldn’t affect our status in our own cities. But the sudden action of Spirit Hall changed the situation thoroughly. The first one to be hit was Thunderclap Academy. The doom of Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan directly resulted in their loss of background. A number of students even died in that battle. Though some of them survived, as long as they were not Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan’s people, they would leave Thunderclap Academy immediately and made a clean break with it. Therefore, the whole Thunderclap Academy is nearly deserted. The rest aren’t more than one-fifth of its original number, not more than a hundred.”

Saying that, a kind of sympathetic expression appeared on his face, “It might seem like Spirit Hall had restrained itself since its proposal of reelection of the Seven Clans. But actually, their destroying of two large clans with great momentum shocked the whole spirit master world. Every clan is desperately absorbing its surrounding clans, so are we. And we also

received a formal invitation from the Spirit Hall.”

Huo Wu became obviously agitated, “Bullshit invitation, those sanctimonious bastards of Spirit Hall. How could they require us Four Elements Academies to serve as their subordinate academy? It’s obviously annexing us.”

Feng Xiaotian said with a chill face, “They had gone beyond our limit, so of course we wouldn’t accept. However, just on the next day we refused them, the same situation as Thunderclap Academy happened. A large number of students and teachers claimed to leave our academy. Though less than Thunderclap Academy, still more than two-thirds of our faculty and students left. Then the Heaven Dou Imperial Household invited us, we couldn’t help but move into Heaven Dou City and reintegrate into one academy, which is called Four Elements Academy. Now the rest of the students are mostly without any background, or involved in any clans not opposite to the Spirit Hall. It is Spirit Hall that pushed us to the Heaven Dou Empire.”

Tang San reflected on it, said, “So how many students and teachers are in your four academies?”

Feng Xiaotian gave a forced smile, “About six hundred in all. So there is no need for you to worry that we will occupy too much place here. We just want to find a place to survive and contribute to the war against Spirit Hall. Four Elements Academies have been built up for many years, so we have some savings. As long as your Shrek Academy agrees, reconstructing teaching buildings, dormitories, or even expanding the campus will be invested money and time by us. Additionally, since we live together, we cannot only exchange pointers, but also help each other.”

Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Clan also suffered a great deal from it, seeing the doleful look of Feng Xiaotian, Ning Rongrong nodded unconsciously, “Helping each other is nice, Spirit Hall is our common enemy after all.”

Oscar pulled Ning Rongrong clothes slightly, suggesting she not to talk too much. After all, Four Elements Academies’ moving into Shrek

Academy's campus involved a lot of things. Though Shrek Seven Devils were not management of the academy, Ning Rongrong was the inheritor of Seven Treasures Glazed Tile. Her words carried great weight.

Feng Xiaotian said, "Then we'll trouble you."

Tang San smiled calmly, said, "Brother Feng, if what you said were true, combining together for us isn't bad. But, you are a guest after all, and it seems that you don't want to abandon your dominant status as far as your display is concerned. Therefore I'm afraid there will be conflict between us. After all, you have a large number of students. To be honest, your strength is above Shrek Academy. It all sounds good right now, but who can say in the future. I think, you should understand my meaning. "

Feng Xiaotian pretended not to understand, said, "We will restrain our students to never have any conflict with your students. Moreover, it has been recognized by the Heaven Dou Imperial Household. Just need moving into now."

Tang San smiled slightly, "Since it is so, I think there is nothing to talk between us. Go back please. Shrek Academy is private property, even the Heaven Dou Imperial Household cannot deprive it for no reason. Moreover, I think uncle Ning has his Majesty's ear so I don't think his Majesty would let you move into Shrek Academy directly. But if you really think so, then I have nothing to say. You can have a try."

Everything is pleasant to hear now, but what if you turn from a guest into a host in the future, will there be a real fight? Let alone, Shrek Academy is originally private property, even we are in the same stance, but how could it be possible to move into without any pay?

Tang San absolutely had the right to talk in Shrek Academy. Dai Mubai wasn't here now, so he was obviously the leader of Shrek Seven Devils. Even if Dai Mubai was here, his words still carried the most weight in the Shrek Seven Devils. Especially when he was Grandmaster's direct disciple, Liu Erlong was the wife of Grandmaster, and Ma Hongjun was the direct disciple of Flender. Ning Rongrong could absolutely affect Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Clan's attitude, so while the Shrek five devils didn't seem to

hold have any post in the academy, but actually their influence could make a difference in Shrek Academy and even in Heaven Dou Imperial Household's attitude.

"You..." Huo Wu rose up with a fierce slapping on the table, pointing at Tang San, about to erupt, but was stopped by Feng Xiaotian who stood up hurriedly.

"Huo Wu, calm, keep calm. Aren't we discussing?" Feng Xiaotian seemed to be accustomed to persuading Huo Wu. Seeing his obsequious smile, Tang San couldn't help feeling funny. Although Huo Wu's personality was straightforward, she could be completely controlled by a smart guy like Feng Xiaotian. Maybe, this was so-called "everything is weak to something".

Saying this, Feng Xiaotian looked at Tang San with a regretful expression, said, "So, our differences are so great. We'd better wait for your Dean's return. I think we can find a win-win solution eventually. I hope we can sit under the same roof next time."

Tang San stood up with Xiao Wu's hand and made a gesture of farewell. While Feng Xiaotian led Huo Wu whose eyes was filled with fire, leaving after saying farewell to everyone.

Ning Rongrong wrinkled her pretty brow, said, "Third brother, it doesn't seem good to refuse them like this. Four Elements Academies look so pitiful in deed, and we also have the same enemy."

Tang San smiled slightly, said, "Rongrong, don't you think they came here too coincidentally?"

Oscar rubbed Ning Rongrong's head, saying pamperingly, "Silly girl. That Four Elements Academies chose this time, wasn't it bullying when we don't have enough people? I believe they had already asked around in advance and discovered that the dean wasn't here, and not us either. That was a deliberate show of force. They wanted to overwhelm us with real strength, they also wanted to show Heaven Dou Imperial Household that they are more important than our Shrek Academy, so they could occupy our place more easily. But it was blocked by little San. They couldn't defeat

us, so they started to use tactics of sympathy. His words were probably not false, but as the saying goes, a mere verbal statement is no guarantee, it's easier to invite the devil than to drive it away, once they move into our academy, it wouldn't be easy to drive them away."

Ning Rongrong gawked at Oscar, said, "So there are so many reasons here? Little Ao, I didn't realize, you are the same as Third brother, full of cunning."

Oscar raised his hand and touched the scar on his face, forcing a smile, "If I couldn't think a bit when meeting things, I'm afraid I couldn't come back to see you."

Ning Rongrong's complexion softened immediately, held Oscar's hand in her own, though saying nothing, her sweet and helpless look made Tang San and Ma Hongjun can't help laughing. Oscar as well, but his laugh was more complacent.

Ma Hongjun asked, "So what shall we do? Wait for the teachers to come back before making a decision?"

Tang San smiled calmly, said, "Of course they won't give up. Now that they came once, there will certainly be a second time. Maybe Four Elements Academies will be our ally in the future, but as far as this situation is concerned, we must get the dominant status. No need to worry about these sort of things. After Dean Flender comes back, heh heh....."

Ma Hongjun, Oscar and Ningrong surely knew what Tang San was thinking about. With Flender's stingy personality, even if Four Element could finally move in, they would be stripped of a layer of skin. When it came to cunning, blackness and putting money above all, who could be equal to their grand dean, Four Eyed Owl Flender?

Ning Rongrong looked at Xiao Wu whose eyes were blank, "Third brother, what's the matter with Xiao Wu?"

Tang San put his arm around Xiao Wu's supple waist, and narrated the experience in the trip simply. He had nothing to hide from his friends, so he also gave his simple analysis of Xiao Wu's present condition.

Having heard Tang San's analysis, Ning Rongrong said, "So that is to say, if we want Xiao Wu to truly resurrect, third brother must pay your own spirit? And it should be a rank ninety spirit. This is..."

Tang San smiled slightly, "Compared with Xiao Wu, what does this matter? If not for her, I'm already dead. My life, my soul, all of mine are hers."

Tang San's words were very natural, without fervent passion, as if something that couldn't be more normal. But the more he was like this, the more depressed Ning Rongrong, Ma Hongjun and Oscar felt inwardly.

Ning Rongrong's eyes reddened slightly, seeing Tang San and Xiao Wu, wanting to say something, but seemed to feel a lump in her throat, and couldn't say anything. She had also been parted with Oscar for five years, but compared to Tang San and Xiao Wu, they were much happier. At least they met again after a long separation and could be with each other truly. But for Tang San and Xiao Wu, how much suffering they should endure? Only they Shrek Seven Devils truly knew how many sad stories were behind Tang San's strong talent and strength. Parents, lover, all made him suffer too much, too much...

Tang San smiled slightly, said, "Don't be like that, Xiao Wu's body has recovered, so everyone should be happy for us. Little Ao, during the days we left, wasn't there any change in Heaven Dou City?"

Oscar restrained his emotion and grasped Ning Rongrong's hand tightly, said, "Heaven Dou City looks tranquil on the surface, but according to uncle Ning's words, the situation in Imperial Household is very strained. Emperor Xue Ye is suffering a serious disease, which made all of the imperial physicians feel helpless. Perhaps, everything will change before long."

A slight smile showed on Tang San's face, of course he knew this situation. Moreover, emperor Xue Ye's illness had been nonlethal for a long time; with Poison Douluo, that mixed poison should be almost cured. The reason why news spread out was to eliminate destabilizing factors in the imperial palace thoroughly. And Tang San had talked with Ning

Fengzhi about that.

Last time when Tang San was talking to Ning Fengzhi, he had suggested that before Heaven Dou Imperial Household stabilized itself, he wouldn't cooperate with Imperial Household on his own. Because he wouldn't know whether he was helping the enemy or himself. The big premise of cooperating with Imperial Household was that no problem existed in Imperial Household.

Ning Rongrong said, "My father has sent the second support of our Tang Sect to me. You really didn't go in vain this time, so there are more than a thousand spirit masters more in our Tang Sect at once. It seems that it would surpass our Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Clan's soon."

Tang San shook his head, said, "No, Tang Sect won't absorb people casually. The four pure attribute clans are our base now. Unless it's an absolutely incredible spirit master, we will never let them in. Moreover, all the things should be dealt with a low profile. Apart from people of our Tang Sect and uncle Ning, nobody knows Tang Sect is ours. No matter what we do outside, we need a secret harbour. I have discussed with Senior Tai Tan on the way back. We should hang the board of Strength Clan temporarily as Tang Sect's board."

Oscar agreed, "Caution is a ship that sails for ten thousand years. Little San, when should we move in?"

Tang San smiled slightly, said, "Four Elements Academies appeared, so we should at least wait for the teachers' return before leaving. Shrek Academy is our family, so we can't let people drop in to bully us."

Ning Rongrong laughed, said, "That is easy, when I invite grandfather Gu soon, see who dare make trouble for us. Third brother, you just went out for a long time, but Oscar and me are bored to death. So let's just move in quickly. Besides, the construction of Tang Sect will require money."

Tang San couldn't help laughing, "You are so impatient, our little God of Wealth." The protocol between him and Ning Fengzhi was very clear: the finances of the Tang Sect should be in charge of by Ning Rongrong. After all, Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Clan wouldn't give money for nothing, but

if controlled by Ning Rongrong, Ning Fengzhi would be naturally not be worried.

*

[1] Tornado Blade - (龙卷风刃)

Credits

Translator: [Blue Silver Translation](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)